

John Dick 315 Strand

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 84.—VOL. II.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1863.

ONE PENNY



DIABOLICAL ASSASSINATION IN FRANCE. (See page 509.)

## Notes of the Week.

On Saturday afternoon, Mr. John Humphreys, coroner for Middlesex, concluded, at the Dock Hotel, East Smithfield, the investigation relative to the identification of the man whose body was found opposite St. Katherine's Docks, in the river, on the previous Monday, and whose general description appeared closely to correspond with that given of the murderer of Emma Jackson. The coroner stated that, as the change produced in the appearance of the deceased from decomposition had rendered the witnesses unable to form an opinion decisively as to whether he was or was not the suspected man, a new scientific process had been resorted to for the purpose of restoring the features to their pristine shape and hue. The experiment had been so far successful. Margaret Ourley, of 4, George-street, St. Giles's, said that she had examined the deceased since the operation had been performed, but that she did not recognise him as a person she had ever seen before. Charles Ansley, of 20, Peter-street, St. James's, said that he did not recognise the deceased. H. Stoke, shoemaker, was certain the body was not that of the man who was with Emma Jackson. Dr. B. Ward Richardson, of 12, Hinde-street, Manchester-square, said that he had, in conjunction with Dr. Edmunds, made certain experiments on the body of the deceased. They could not form any opinion as to the time that had elapsed since death. The body seemed to be that of a man twenty-one years of age, whose beard and moustache had never been shaved. The hands were those of a person who had worked manually. The coroner said that though the chemical experiments had not been so successful as could have been wished, on account of the extreme decomposition of the body, they had not been fruitless, as they had enabled the witnesses to arrive at the conclusion that he was not the man charged with the commission of the St. Giles's murder. The jury returned a verdict "That deceased was found drowned in the river, but how he came into the water there was no evidence to show."

On Monday, Mr. W. J. Payne opened an inquest at the St. George's Hotel, in the Strand, respecting the deaths of Anne Refell, aged eighteen, and Mark Patterson, aged twenty-three, shop attendant and shopman to Mr. E. Head, linendraper and silk mercer, who perished in the fire that occurred on the night of Thursday week in their employer's premises, Blackmoor-street, Drury-lane. At as early as a quarter past ten smoke was seen coming from the shop window, but, as it was generally imagined by the neighbours that every one living in the house was up and dressed, no particular notice was paid to the circumstance until a huge body of flame was seen hovering round the upper part of one of the windows near the shop door. It then became apparent that the building was on fire, and forthwith the inmates were aroused, when the wife of the proprietor leapt from one of the upper windows, and sustained such serious injuries that she had to be removed to the hospital. The Royal Society's escape quickly arrived, and the conductor upon entering one of the upper rooms was severely burnt, but not the least suspicion existed that any one remained in the building. The coroner and jury having viewed the bodies, the following evidence was taken:—Hezekiah Jones said that he was an assistant to Mr. Head. On the Thursday evening, about a quarter past ten, while he was sitting in the kitchen, he heard a noise in the shop, like the fall of a chandelier. He ran out of the kitchen into the front room first-floor, and found the passage full of smoke. The two deceased persons were also in the kitchen. He saw them both run up the stairs, and that was the last he saw of either. Witness got out of the window, passed along the fascia, and reached the street. When he went up-stairs he saw that the burners were all turned off except one, which was at the end of the shop. If the shop door had been opened the draught probably might have drifted the light against the goods hanging up. Charles Langhill, one of the fire brigade, said that he was called to the fire at half-past ten o'clock. When the fire had been put out he found the two bodies in the second floor, the woman about two feet from the window, and the man about six feet from the window. Stephen Tapall, fire escape conductor, said that he heard of the fire at twenty-five minutes past ten. He attended immediately. He was then told that some persons were at the second-floor window. The street being so narrow, he was obliged to place the escape sideways. He then opened one of the windows; but he could see no one, and he then tried to enter the other window, but the fire rashed out, burnt his hands and face, and ignited the machine. Several other witnesses were examined, after which the coroner summed up. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased were accidentally burnt to death, and that there was not sufficient evidence to prove how the fire was caused.

A GATHERING of noblemen and gentlemen took place at the little village of Quorn, on Saturday last. The occasion was the sale of the Earl of Stamford and Warrington's magnificent stud of hunters, in consequence of his lordship's retirement from the mastership of the Quorn hounds. Among the buyers on Saturday were Colonel Hood, for his royal highness the Prince of Wales; the Marquis of Hastings, Lord Dudley, Mr. Cartwright, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Horsman, M.P., Mr. Bass, M.P., Lord Henry Bentinck, Mr. Clowes, who succeeds to the mastership of the earl's hounds, and many other noblemen attached to field sports. The sale was conducted by the well-known Messrs. Tattersall, of London. The catalogue contained the names of eighty-one horses, which, with one exception, were to be disposed of without reserve. The exception was that of his lordship's favourite bay gelding, Harkaway, upon which a reserve price of 600 guineas was set. No advance was made upon this sum, and the horse was therefore sent back to the stable of his noble owner. The amount realised by the eighty horses disposed of was the large sum of 15,000 guineas. The long stable alone, which contained twenty-eight horses, realised 8,300 guineas. Among these were some of the most handsome horses ever seen. The highest price paid for a single horse during the sale was 520 guineas, which was given by Mr. Cartwright for the magnificent chestnut gelding, the Pilot. The sale commenced shortly after twelve o'clock, and terminated between five and six. Lord and Lady Stamford were present during the day.

NEGRO HEROISM.—A letter from Washington, N.C., tells the story of a brave negro who lost his life during the siege:—"A fist full of soldiers, with a few negroes, attempted to land at Rodman's Point, but were repulsed by a terrible fire of rebel bullets—all tumbling into the boat and lying flat to escape being shot. Meanwhile the boat stuck fast on the shore, when this noble African said, 'Somebody's got to die to git us out of dis, and it may as well be me!' He then deliberately got out and pushed the boat off, and fell into it, pierced by five bullets. Dr. Ware afterwards amputated a leg and resected a part of one bone in the arm, but the man of course died."—*Boston Post*, April 29.

THE best remedy for toothache, tic-doloreux, face-ache, neuralgia, and all nervous affections, is Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tic Pills, used according to the directions, allay pain, effectually harden the nerves in decayed teeth, and give power to the whole nervous system, without affecting the bowels. A box is sent free by post for fourteen stamps, from Kendall, chemist, Clapham-road, London.—[Advt.]

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE.

M. de Persigny has addressed a circular to the prefects explaining the principles by which they are to be guided in the approaching elections. Although he tells them that the empire is the expression of the wants, feelings, and interests of the masses, and that it was in the cottages of the people that it was brought forth, he yet fears to leave to these masses the unfettered expression of their opinions and the free choice of candidates, but urges the prefects to proclaim (that is, enforce the return of) the candidates possessing the confidence of the Government and devoted to the Emperor. The reason assigned for this interference with the electors is thus set forth:—

"If in France, as in England, parties differed upon the conduct of public affairs, but were all attached to the fundamental institutions of the country, the Government might confine itself to watching the struggle. But in France this manoeuvring of parties would be of a nature to prolong the revolution by compromising liberty, because in our country there are parties who yet remain political fractions seeking to attack the very heart of our institutions, in order to vitiate their principle, and who invoke liberty in order to turn it against the State."

The opposition party in Strasburg have resolved to propose M. Odillon Barrot for their candidate, as being a moderate liberal, particularly fit to represent a district in which Catholics and Protestants are in nearly equal numbers. M. Odillon Barrot is not in Paris at present, but it is hoped he will accept the candidature.

Abbe Hermilliod, now the most fashionable preacher in Paris, and the man who absolves the little peccadilloes of the great ladies of the Faubourg St. Germain in the pretty confessional boxes of the new cathedral of St. Clothilde, has gone to Orleans to celebrate the 434th anniversary of the deliverance of France from English domination by Joan of Arc.

The Imperial Prince has been permitted, by way of memorial of the pleasure he derived from his visit to the Paris dog show, to give a gold medal to the owner of the best shepherd's dog in the exhibition. The Empress went to the show, and bestowed her attention principally upon the pets—such as poodles, Italian greyhounds, and King Charles spaniels.

## MEXICO.

News received at Vera Cruz from Puebla to the 9th inst. gives details of the operations of the French troops subsequent to the investment of the city on the 23rd of March. On the 27th of March a bombardment was opened upon Fort Javier and the Penitentiary, which was well fortified, and continued until the 31st, when a breach was made, and the French troops advanced and carried the positions by storming. From there the storming parties pushed on, taking successively at the point of the bayonet two other fortified positions, and presently entered the city. The fought their way through the streets, which were barricaded, and captured the Plaza de Armas and the cathedral, which were strongly fortified.

These positions being carried, the Zouaves and soldiers of the 99th Regiment of the Line, assisted by the Sappers, made their way through the houses and dislodged the Mexicans, who defended them with great bravery, fighting desperately from house to house. The French loss is reported to have been 150 killed, and 500 wounded. General Vernet de Lammiere is among the killed.

The only fortified positions the Mexicans now retain are Forts Guadalupe and Loreto.

The attacking force of the French numbered 18,000 men, while the Mexican force was calculated at 25,000 men.

General Forey holds the bridge over the Rio Pietro, thus preventing Comonfort, who is on the other side with 12,000 men, from advancing to Puebla.

Advices from Mexico, via New York, confirm the news telegraphed by way of Cadiz. Vera Cruz letters to the 5th April state that Mexican guerrillas had captured a camp of railroad labourers near Vera Cruz, destroying and carrying off all the property there. Several other similar camps near Tepic were also captured. Some twenty labourers were killed, and fifty or sixty wounded. It is stated that the French army are making very slight progress in Mexico. A small fort near Puebla had been captured, with a loss to the French of over 700 men. A heavy storm at Vera Cruz had destroyed more than 20,000 dollars worth of French stores. Reinforcements for the French army were continually arriving.

## RUSSIA PREPARING FOR THE WORST.

Letters from St. Petersburg contain startling accounts of the military preparations which are being actively carried on in Russia. One gives the following details:—The day before yesterday I was at Cronstadt, and was surprised at the activity and bustle which I saw in the ports, the arsenals, and barracks. Ships traverse the sea from all quarters. It would seem as if the navy department was actively engaged on the armament and fortification of the maritime ports, and the formation of a fleet to cruise in the Baltic. The Ronwek, the Chabry, and the transport Arctoschek have already left the roadstead. The transport Krannaya-Gorke, the screw schooner Komper, and the steam-ship Yehora, have got their machinery and equipment on board. The corvette Dayan, the ships of the line Haggend and Emperor Nicholas, the steam frigates Olaff, Smelys, Kamtschatka, and Wladimir, as well as the three frigates Oley, Persev, and Alexander Newaki, will soon be completely equipped. It is positively stated that the Emperor, accompanied by the grand admiral, the Grand Duke Constantine, will come to inspect the fleet as soon as it is ready to weigh anchor. All the sailors on leave along the coasts of the Baltic and the White Sea have been called in. The activity of the Government is not altogether confined to the navy, great attention being also devoted to the army. By a decree dated the 18th of April, the three battalions of the regiments of Grenadiers, who are not ordinarily organized on a war footing, are to be so immediately. The four battalions of the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th divisions of reserve are about to be organized as regiments of reserve, each of them to be composed of two battalions of war and a complete battalion of reserve. The regiments of Grenadiers, which form part of the reserve, are to be completed and put on a war footing. By a recent order of the Emperor, all the men on indefinite leave from the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th active corps d'armes, which have been placed on a war footing, have been called in.

## AMERICA.

The news brought by the Arabia from New York comes down to the evening of the 29th ult., and is very interesting. The Northerners were actively carrying out their new plan of operations against Port Hudson and Vicksburg, which was so far attended with success. According to the accounts from New Orleans, General Banks had been very successful in his movements up the River Teche, having, after thrice resounding the Confederates, nearly reached Opelousas. Reports from Memphis even say he had reached Point Coupee, on the west bank of the Mississippi, eleven miles higher up than Port Hudson, which would enable him to co-operate with the fleet in an attack on that fort from above. Twelve more transports are reported to have succeeded in passing the Vicksburg batteries and joining General Grant, who was manoeuvring with a view of capturing Vicksburg. The second Federal expedition to Yazoo Pass had returned

unsuccessful. The Confederate invasion of Missouri had received a check by the failure of the attack made by General Marmaduke on the Federals at Cape Girardeau. There was no change in the position of affairs at Tennessee. The Confederates were again threatening the Federals on their own territory, and had pushed a large force into Western Virginia and Maryland. They captured Morgantown, Virginia, and had partially destroyed the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Wheeling and Pittsburg were in jeopardy, and the Federals, who were in a state of great excitement, were preparing to move forces on the threatened points. General Hooker is said to have commenced a forward movement, and to have crossed the Rappahannock with the intention of making a flank attack on Fredericksburg. It is said that the Federal monitor fleet was again within the bar at Charleston, preparing for another attack.

A letter from New York, in the *Times*, has the following:—

"The genial spring weather has excited the expectation of most people that 'at last' something is to be done towards the vigorous prosecution of the war. General Hooker, if he be not superseded in favour of General Halleck, is about to advance, whether with or without orders from Washington is not known; a combined attempt against both Vicksburg and Port Hudson is immediately to be made; and Charleston is to be once again assailed by the iron-clad fleet and the army of General Hunter, working together in concert. Such are the reports of the day, which are received with more or less credence by the public and the journals, according to the bias of their political opinions. General Banks, who was believed to be in danger at New Orleans, has surprised his enemies and gratified his friends by a series of successful movements in the region of the Bayou Teche. A fleet of Federal gunboats on one day, and a large fleet of transports on another, have successfully run the blockade at Vicksburg, under circumstances so extraordinary as to warrant the belief either that the Confederate commander at that important post has suffered himself to be outwitted, or that the evacuation of Vicksburg has already commenced and its army been transferred to the reinforcement of General Joseph Johnson, preparatory to an overwhelming onslaught upon General Rosecrans in Tennessee. The re-invasion of Missouri, a bold movement, which does not seem to have been attended with the results which the Confederates expected, is likely to cause trouble in the West, but as yet the reports are too vague and contradictory to enable any one to form a correct opinion. Kentucky is seething and simmering with disaffection, and only awaits the defeat of Rosecrans—which the Confederates declare to be certain, and the Federals admit to be probable—to become as difficult to hold as Missouri. Such, in short compass, are the salient points of the present state of the war, so far as they are suffered to be known by the authorities. It is alleged that on the recent visit of the President and General Halleck to the Rappahannock General Hooker disclosed his plans for capturing Richmond; that Mr. Lincoln was more than commonly alarmed lest the execution of the scheme should expose Washington to the hazards of a *coup de main* long meditated by 'Stonewall' Jackson; that General Halleck pronounced it to be 'foolhardy,' and that the deposition of Hooker was forthwith determined upon. Some of the reports add that Halleck himself is to assume the command; while others, set afloat by the Republican party, reserve the high and perilous position for their favourite General Fremont, who for months past has vainly sought an opportunity to lend his right arm and his negro popularity to the service of the nation. A few days will show what amount of truth or falsehood may be in these stories. In the meantime the whole interest of the war, which has shifted with the rapidity of a transformation scene in a pantomime, from the Mississippi to the Rappahannock, is centred upon General Hooker; who, unless he be dismissed by the President, as asserted, will speedily make himself either the very greatest or the very meanest soldier of the republic."

## POLAND.

La France asserts that Russia accepts, in principle, the project of a conference for the settlement of the affairs of Poland.

The *Preussische Zeitung* states, "upon reliable authority," that negotiations are being carried on between the French and Russian Governments relative to the scheme of an European congress for the settlement of the Polish question. The same journal thinks that both Cabinets are favourable to the scheme.

## PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

In the House of Lords the Marquis of Normanby brought forward the case of Mr. James Bishop, who is at present undergoing a sentence of ten years' imprisonment in the fortress of Alexandria, on the charge of conspiring against the Italian Government. His lordship said the case was unparalleled, and that there was no instance of a similar punishment being inflicted on a British subject on such a charge. He asserted that he had been arrested by mistake, struck and challenged to fight, and that his sole offence was the use of some harmless words. After several of their lords had spoken on the subject Earl Russell said Mr. Bishop had had a fair and impartial trial, but her Majesty's Government had interceded in his behalf, and had succeeded in getting the sentence of ten years' hard labour commuted to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress, and they entertained the hope that at the first favourable opportunity the Italian Government would be disposed to grant him a free pardon.

In the House of Commons, Lord Palmerston stated, in reply to Mr. Baillie Cochrane, that no final decision had yet been arrived at with reference to the acceptance by Prince Frederick William of Denmark of the throne of Greece, but he hoped that an arrangement would soon be made on the subject. In answer to Sir W. Scott, the Marquis of Hartington said that no volunteers, except members of the permanent staff, were amenable to military law unless when they were called out on actual service. The house went into committee on the Prison Ministers Bill, and resumed the consideration of Clause 3. An amendment proposed by Mr. Packe, to omit the words in the clause charging the county or borough rate with the payments for the chaplains to be appointed under the bill, led to some discussion. On the committee dividing, the amendment was negatived by 192 to 126. On the question that the 3d clause stand part of the Bill, another division was taken, but the clause was agreed to by 166 to 71. The Bill then passed through committee, and was reported to the house. In committee on the Customs and Inland Revenue Bill, a discussion was raised upon a proposal of Lord R. Cecil to establish a more equitable mode of hearing appeals in the case of persons assessed to the income tax under 150/- a year. Ultimately the motion was withdrawn, and the Bill passed through committee.

NO HOME COMPLETES WITHOUT A WILCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate Hill [Advt.]

THE question is constantly asked, which is the best sewing machine? The answer we give is that which will do best the greatest variety of work. Most will do nothing but plain sewing; but there are some which equally apply to plain and ornamental work. Those of Newson, Wilson, & Co., of 144, High Holborn, are the best of this description.—[Advt.]

## Provincial News.

**LANCASHIRE—MURDER BY A SAILOR AT LIVERPOOL.**—Benjamin Thomas, seaman, was charged before the Liverpool magistrate, on Saturday, with the murder of Mrs. Mary Rowlands, wife of a sea captain, and the keeper of a sailor's boarding-house in Brook-street, Old Hall-street. Thomas lodged at Mrs. Rowlands' house, and it appeared that he had been shipped as a seaman on board the emigrant ship *Shackmacon*, lying in the Mersey, outward bound, with cotton operatives on board, for Queensland. After shipping, Thomas received an advance note, which was cashed by Mrs. Rowlands. Mrs. Rowlands, suspecting that the prisoner intended to desert the vessel, endeavoured to keep him in the house until the day appointed for sailing, and employed a man named Crossthwaite to assist her. Crossthwaite stated that he had the greatest difficulty in doing so, as Thomas was fully aware of the object for which the restraint was put upon him. On the Friday, between twelve and two o'clock, a sister of the deceased, Ellen Morris, who resided in the same street, went to Mrs. Rowlands' house, and saw the prisoner and the deceased together. Thomas was endeavouring to get out, and the deceased was heard to say, "No, you must not go; you must go on board." Some further altercation took place, after which Morris left the house. At this time, a servant who was staying at Mrs. Rowlands' place, Elizabeth Benbow by name, came, and Morris left prisoner and the two women together. Soon afterwards it appeared that Thomas became very much excited, and after walking about the room restlessly for a little time he went down into the cellar, and called to Mrs. Rowlands to come to him, saying, "I want you." She went down, leaving Benbow in the parlour by herself. While Mrs. Rowlands and Thomas were together below Benbow heard no outcry, or indications of a struggle, but in a short time afterwards Thomas came up with a savage grin on his face, seized Benbow by the hair, and beat her so violently about the head with a potato masher, that had it not been for timely interference she would have been murdered. Her screams, however, brought several people to the spot, and the prisoner was compelled to desist, while Benbow was promptly removed to the Northern Hospital, where she now lies under medical care. Upon an examination of the cellar the body of Mrs. Rowlands was discovered lying upon the floor in a pool of blood, and with her skull literally smashed until the brains protruded. The murder had evidently been committed with the same weapon which Thomas had used with such fearful effect also upon Benbow. The prisoner attempted to make his escape, but was arrested shortly afterwards by a police officer. After evidence to the above effect had been given, the prisoner was remanded for seven days. We should have mentioned that a female named Evans, who interfered on Benbow's behalf, was also brutally assaulted by Thomas.

**BEDFORDSHIRE—BRUTAL MURDER AT BEDFORD.**—On Sunday night, as a gentleman named Budd, with his wife, were returning from Mr. Pulley's, St. Paul's-square, Bedford, about eleven o'clock, where they had been spending the evening, they were met by a number of men, some of the Beds Militia and several civilians, near to Mr. Higgin's Brewery, Castle-lane, where Mr. Budd was furiously attacked, some striking him with their fists, and the soldiers with their belts, until he was frightfully wounded and covered with blood, the brutal party then running away. Mrs. Budd hastened to obtain assistance. The wounded gentleman, exhausted as he was, managed to reach the house of the deputy chief constable for the county. Mr. Graham not being within, his son took the particulars narrated by Mr. Budd, accompanying the suffering gentleman to Captain Boulbee's, the chief constable of Beds, but that officer was ill in bed. Mr. Budd was then assisted to his home on the Kimbolton-road, young Graham hastening for Mr. Couchman, surgeon, who was soon in attendance, doing everything possible to alleviate his suffering, remaining for some time in the hope that the blows he had received would not prove fatal, and then left about one o'clock in the morning. Soon after Mr. Couchman was gone Mr. Budd said to his wife, "I feel much worse than I at first supposed," and, before Mr. Couchman could again arrive, he expired at about a quarter-past two that morning. Deputy Chief Constable Graham having then arrived. The police then went in active search of the assailants of Mr. Budd, taking into custody early on Monday morning two civilians, named Robert Jordan, blacksmith, and William Craddock, a carpenter, both of Bedford, and two privates of the Beds Militia, named Thomas Spring and Thomas Berridge, both of Ridgmount, Beds. A third militiaman, whose belt has been found covered with blood, absconded.

## LASOING WILD HORSES IN MEXICO.

NOTHING is so worthy of remark, in relation to the zoology of America, as the wonderful increase of the horses and cattle carried there from Europe. Had we not been fully aware of all the circumstances in regard to their emigration, it would certainly have been supposed that they were indigenous to America, and that it, in fact, was their native country. They here rove about in immense herds in a state of pristine freedom; and so numerous have they become that the slaughter of oxen, not for the carcass, but merely for the hide is the principal business of many extensive provinces. In a single year about 800,000 hides have been exported from Brazil only, exclusive of those exported from Buenos Ayres, Montevideo, and other ports! In consequence, too, of the extraordinary increase of horses, the mode of existence of the natives in several parts has been wholly changed; they have become expert horsemen, and pass a considerable part of their time on horseback, approaching in this respect to the Tartars and Arabs of the ancient world. The illustration on pages 504 and 505 depicts the method adopted by the Mexicans in capturing wild horses with the lasso, in which they display the greatest dexterity.

## SKETCHES IN INDIA.

THE two engravings on page 500 complete the panorama of Calcutta, commenced in our last. To those of our subscribers who possibly may not have seen the numbers containing the earlier views in India, the following summary will be interesting.

In 1850 the resident population was 413,182, besides whom about 177,000 daily frequent the city from the vicinity. The population comprises Hindoos, Mussulmans, Europeans, Chinese, Jews, Armenians, and Persians. The city extends for six miles along the river, and is enclosed on the land side by a mound and canal, named the Mahratta Ditch. It is divided into two distinct parts, that on the north being the "Black Town," or native portion.

The streets are narrow, and the buildings are occupied as bazaars in the lowest parts, and as dwelling houses above. The south, called the Chowringhee, represented in our engraving, is the European or fashionable part. Here the streets are wide and the houses detached in their own gardens. The principal public building is Fort William, the largest fortress in India, and constructed at a cost of 2,000,000. It is garrisoned by a detachment of artillery, one European and two native regiments. It mounts 619 guns, and in the armoury are 50,000 stand of small arms. The other public buildings are the Government-house, mint, custom-house, town-hall, gaol, hospitals, and mosques.

## A VISIT TO THE CONFEDERATE CAMP.

THE *Times* publishes the following letter from Charleston, dated March 4:—

"On the 14th of January we sailed from Nassau for Charleston, and on the following day were caught in one of those terrific gales which burst with such fury over that part of the Atlantic which lies immediately to the north of the Bahamas. The tempest subsided on the 17th as we got nearer the land, but we had left the tepid waters of the Gulf Stream, and the air became bitterly cold. A biting north-east wind swept over the deck, and the sleet and rain fell incessantly. It seemed impossible for us ever to get warm, and our teeth chattered as if we had a shivering fit; but in the morning we saw in the hazy distance the shore of South Carolina, and then shortly afterwards the low, dark hull of one of the blockading ships. This was a fresh source of anxiety, and great was our relief when we found that we had not been observed. We passed the vessel, and got in safely half a mile ahead up the channel. We had scarcely done so when the look-outs whispered 'Two more forward.' We thought we had eluded them also, but we were mistaken. A bright flash, the rush of a ball over head, and then the loud report of a gun let us know that the fleet was aware of our presence. The rockets were discharged on all sides, and more guns were fired. We were within no great distance of the bars that guard the entrance of Charleston, some four miles or so from Fort Sumter, inside of which the hostile fleet never venture. In another ten minutes we should have been perfectly safe; but as we approached two more ships were seen lying right in the narrow channel over the bar, through which it was necessary to pass. The captain hesitated about proceeding further, and so nervous did he become that he turned the ship's head round and ran her out to sea again. She was followed by a howling pack of cruisers, but speed, good luck, and the darkness favoured us, and by daybreak we were some thirty miles from shore, tossing about again in the Gulf Stream. The same programme was gone through the next night, and then we had to return to Nassau for coals. Under another captain we returned on the 29th of January to try our fortune again, and this time there was no hesitation. 'Charleston, or beach her,' said our new commander, and in one hour we ran through the north channel, and arrived safe and sound under the guns of Fort Beauregard. I had good reason to feel gratified with my reception at Charleston. I staid about a week in the town, visiting all places of interest, making friends, and enjoying Southern hospitality. One's first idea, after speaking to the people, was that they are an intolerable set of boasters; but I came to form a better opinion of them. I found that they never express resolutions without making a determined effort to carry out their purposes. The more I see of the Southern ladies, and the more I hear of their actions, the more I wonder at their heroism and self-sacrifice. Words, indeed, cannot express my admiration for them. The war could not have gone on without them. The woman of all classes have sent, without a murmur, their husbands, sons, and those they hold most dear to the wars; and in the absence of the men they have tilled the fields, made clothes for the troops, and nursed the sick. When I contrast the firmness of purpose and spirit of self-sacrifice with the empty bragging and indifference so prevalent, in the North, I have no doubt of the issue of the struggle. The Federals may bring three millions of men into the field, but the South will never be vanquished. On the 31st of January, two days after my arrival, the iron-clads went out from Charleston and considerably damaged the blockading fleet. Of course we were all much interested in the event, and the capture of a ship-of-war carrying nine guns up one of the rivers the day before wonderfully raised the spirits of the people of Charleston. At the end of the week I started for Richmond, bearing with me letters of introduction from England to some of the principal men, and further fortified with additional recommendations from my friends in Charleston. The journey by rail, of 500 miles, was very tedious, as the rails and rolling stock are in very bad order, there having been no importations of material since the blockade. The speed of the trains has in consequence been greatly moderated to prevent accidents. However, I arrived safe in the capital of the Confederacy on the 14th of February. The city is one great camp, and every one is striving to obtain an appointment in the army. I... at once that the chances of an Englishman getting a military appointment were very small. I paid a visit to the Secretary of War and other influential men, and received from all of them that kindness and courtesy so distinctive in the Southern gentleman. I brought out from Nassau a box of goods for General Stonewall Jackson, and he asked me when I was at Richmond to come to his camp and see him. I left the city one morning about seven o'clock, and about ten landed at a station distant some eight or nine miles from Jackson's, or, as his men call him, 'Old Jack's' camp. A heavy fall of snow had covered the country for some time before to the depth of a foot and formed a crust over the Virginian mud, which is quite as villainous as that of Balaklava. The day before had been mild and wet, and my journey was made in a drenching shower, which soon cleared away the white mantle of snow. You cannot imagine the Slough of Despond I had to pass through. Wet to the skin, I stumbled through mud, I waded through creeks, I passed through pine woods, and at last I got into camp about two o'clock. I then made my way to a small house occupied by the general as his head-quarters. I wrote down my name and gave it to the orderly, and I was immediately told to walk in. The general rose and greeted me warmly. I expected to see an old untidy man, and was most agreeably surprised and pleased with his appearance. He is tall, handsome, and powerfully built, but thin. He has brown hair and a brown beard. His mouth expresses great determination. The lips are thin and compressed firmly together; his eyes are blue and dark, with a keen and searching expression. I was told that his age was thirty-eight, and he looks about forty. The general, who is indescribably simple and unaffected in all his ways, took off my wet overcoat with his own hands, made up the fire, brought wood for me to put my feet on to keep them warm while my boots were drying, and then began to ask me questions on various subjects. At the dinner hour we went out and joined the members of his staff. At this meal the general said grace in a fervent quiet manner, which struck me much. After dinner I returned to his room, and he again talked to me for a long time. The servant came in and took his mistress out of a cupboard and laid it on the floor. As I rose to retire the general said, 'Captain, there is plenty of room on my bed; I hope you will share it with me.' I thanked him very much for his courtesy, but said 'Good night,' and slept in a tent, sharing the blankets of one of his aides-de-camp. In the morning at breakfast time I noticed that the general said grace before the meal with the same fervour I had remarked before. An hour or two afterwards it was time for me to return to the station; on this occasion, however, I had a horse, and I turned up to the general's quarters to bid him adieu. His little room was vacant, so I stepped in and stood before the fire. I then noticed my great coat stretched before it on a chair. Shortly afterwards the general entered the room. He said, 'Captain, I have been trying to dry your great coat, but I am afraid I have not succeeded very well.' This little act illustrates the man's character. With the care and responsibility of a vast army on his shoulders, he finds time to do little acts of kindness and thoughtfulness which make him the darling of his men, who never seem to tire of talking of him. General Jackson is a man of great endurance; he drinks nothing stronger than water, and never uses tobacco or any stimu-

lant. He has been known to ride for three days and nights at a time, and if there is any labour to be undergone, he never fails to take his share of it. I thought of entering the army as a volunteer, as many Englishmen have done, but I had the unexpected good luck to receive an appointment in the inspecting department. I selected Charleston as the scene of my labours, my reason being that the whole force of the Yankee armada is about to be thrown against this portion of the State. I accordingly returned to this place, and I am now awaiting the fight. I have very good pay, enjoy an excellent table, and am accommodated in most comfortable quarters, with some other Englishmen, in a well-furnished house."

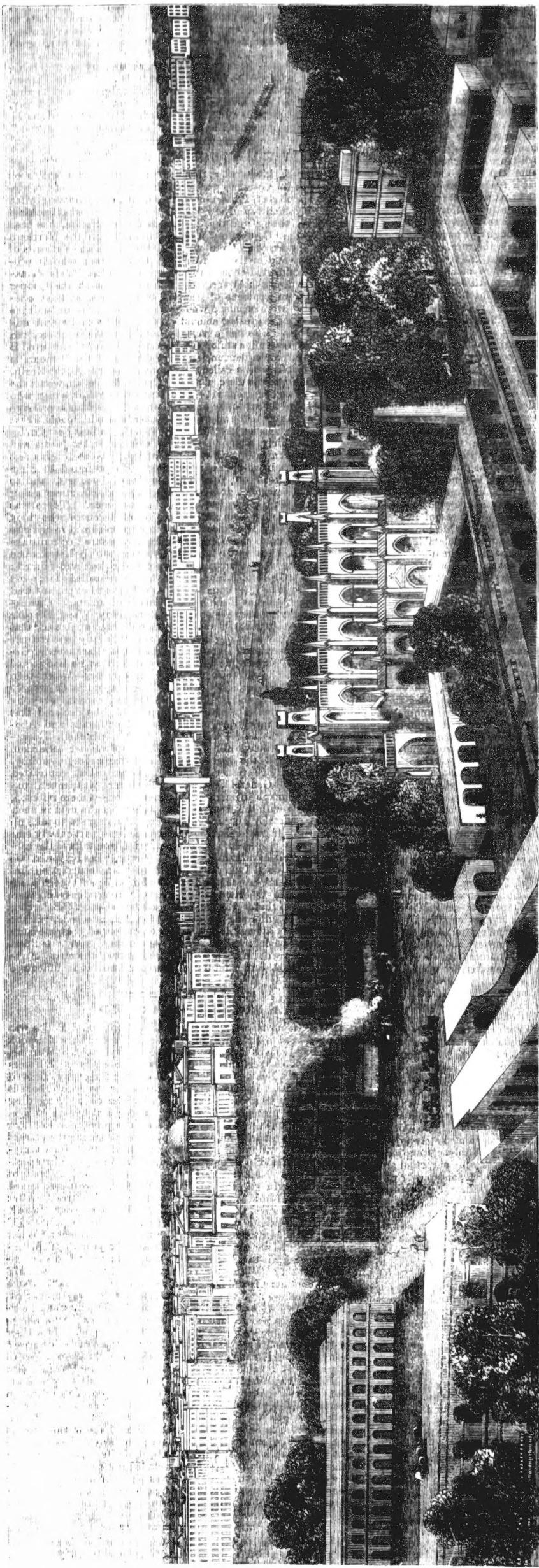
## LOVELY WOMAN TURNING STUMP ORATOR.

The New York special correspondent of the *Times* writes on the 24th ult.:—"A woman named Dickinson, a spinster of twenty-five, from the city of Phila, is fresh, fair, and blooming, with an amazing vivacity and power of vivification, somewhat impaired by the nasal twang and the Yankee mispronunciation, has been engaged by the 'Contractors' League' to enlighten the Northern public on the aspects of the war and the merits and demerits of every military and civil servant of the Government who is prominent and influential enough to attract her notice. This demagogue in petticoats held forth on Tuesday night at the Cooper Institution to an audience of nearly 4,000 persons, at least one-half of whom were women, who rewarded her most unfeminine utterances with the greatest amount of their unmanly and unmanly applause. She has a voice, according to the reporters, 'so powerful that masculine stump speakers might envy it,' and used it to effective purpose in denouncing every general of the Democratic party who had ever been called to command the armies of the North. Her principal spite was directed against General M. C. Leavenworth, whom she declared to be no general at all,—or, if a general, a traitor, a man who knew nothing of the art of war, or who, if knowing, used his knowledge against his country. 'Burnside and Hooker,' she said, 'could fight; but this man (McClellan) kept out of the battle, and sat down miles off, with his thirty thousand reserves, drinking mint juleps and sherry cobblers in safety. Never,' she added, 'did he soil his feet by the tread of a blood-stained battle-field. He preferred to come northward to tread on piled-up mounds of bouquets, and to have every element of treason, secession, and meanness going down in the mud at his feet to do him reverence.' There was at least one sensible man in the crowd of listeners who took offence at the silly arrogance of a scold who presumed to criticise the actions of a soldier, and expressed his displeasure in unmistakable terms. A disturbance immediately arose, which lasted some minutes; blows were interchanged; women shrieked and fainted; men hissed and hooted, and the police were called for; but the undaunted Miss Dickinson looked on defiant and expectant, and as wholly unabashed as if she had been made of marble. Comparative order having been restored, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher stepped on the platform, and announced, amid a loud applause, 'that the gentlemen had been squelched,' and that 'the lady was triumphant.' Miss Dickinson thereupon resumed her attacks upon General McClellan. She said she had understood that he had joined a Church, and 'hoped he would obey holy orders—better than he obeyed military orders.' The audience appreciated hugely this very poor joke, and the Rev. Mr. Beecher, carried away by enthusiasm, acted as fugleman to the applause. She declared that the only real soldiers of the Union were the R. publicans and Abolitionists, citing the names of General Hunter, Mitchell, Rosecrans, Sigel, and above all, Fremont, in proof of her assertion. She also expressed the highest opinion of the courage, ability, and patriotism of General Butler, whom she contrasted favourably with General Banks. The latter was much too merciful and humane to merit her commendation—a mere milksop, unfit to grapple with the Southern 'devils,' whom she held in such abhorrence. On the question of inciting the negroes to take up arms against their masters and mistresses she was particularly emphatic. 'When people ask me,' she said, 'if I would have the barbarity to get up a slave insurrection, I answer, 'Yes!' When we are fighting the devil I am glad to hear that an insurrection has broken out in hell.' At this point of the fair virgin's speech there was, according to the newspaper reports, 'tremendous applause, renewed so often that it was difficult to restore silence.' Referring to the danger of enforcing the Conscription Act, she said, 'If the Democratic party attempt to resist the execution of that measure the streets will be drenched in blood.' Again there was a tempest of applause, the women being more vehement than the men. Anything more pitiable and painful than this exhibition it is difficult to conceive."

## A WOMAN 106 YEARS OLD.

We read in *Galignani*:—"The Tribunal of Correctional Police was called upon to give judgment in the case of an assault which took place same days since in the usually peaceful asylum of St. Perrine, at Anteuil. This excellent institution was founded by the Empress Josephine in the Rue de Chaillot, and has been but recently removed to its present site. Its foundress intended it for the special benefit of persons of either sex who had known happier days. According to the rules, no person can be admitted under sixty years of age, and every one, on entering, has to pay a sum in proportion to his or her age, or give security for a yearly payment. Among the present inmates are two widows named Paris and Poitevin, the former sixty-eight, the latter said to be only sixty-three, and in a quarrel respecting their ages Madame Paris dealt a blow which brought Madame Poitevin to the ground. The first witness called was a neat little old woman, very cheerful and active. After she had been sworn, the President said, 'What is your name?' Witness: 'Marguerite Galat.' President: 'Where do you live?' Witness: 'No. 54, Rue de l'Ecole, at Vaugirard.' President: 'What is your age?' Witness: 'One hundred and six years.' The President, thinking his ears had deceived him, said: 'Did you say one hundred and six?' Witness: 'Yes, sir, I did; I was born in 1757.' This extraordinary fact having been recorded, the venerable dame deposed as follows: 'I went to see a friend in the town, at St. Perrine, and we were chatting together in the garden, when hearing angry voices we ran to see what was the matter. Just as we reached the parties, Madame Poitevin fell in consequence of a blow from Madame Paris.' Pres.: 'Do you know the name of the quarrel?' Witness: 'I heard that it was about their ages. As no one can rightly enter St. Perrine under sixty, and as Madame Poitevin said that Madame Paris had been there seven years, but they was offended, and said that she had entered before the proper age through protection. High words followed, and you know the result?' President: 'Did you see Madame Poitevin strike Madame Paris?' Witness: 'Oh, she is incapable of such a thing! she is the quietest person in St. Perrine, my friend tells me; and she agrees with me that it is not worth while to quarrel about the few years we have to remain here on earth.' Having concluded her deposition, the old lady walked back to her seat as gaily as she had advanced. Her evidence having been fully confirmed by other witnesses, the tribunal declared the assault proved, and sentenced Madame Paris to six days' imprisonment at six in front of the

THE Royal Dramatic College Fete and Fancy Fair is announced to take place, as usual, at the Crystal Palace, on Saturday, the 25th and Monday, the 27th of July.



GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S PALACE.



CHOWRINGHEE.

CATHEDRAL.  
PANORAMA OF CALCUTTA, FROM THE SEMAPHORE, FORT WILLIAM.



POLISH INSURGENTS LEAVING ULAÑOW TO JOIN THE REVOLUTION.

## The Court.

On Sunday, the Prince and Princess of Wales attended divine service in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. The Communion Service was read by the Bishop of London and the Sub-Dean. The sermon was preached by the Bishop of London from the Gospel of St. John, chap. 20, part of the 19th verse. The anthem was "Why do the heathen so furiously rage together?" (Keat).

Their royal highnesses were attended by the Countess of Macclesfield and Major Teesdale. The Earl of St. Germans and Viscount Sydenham were present at the service.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Orange, on Sunday, visited the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, on Sunday, visited the White Lodge, in Richmond Park, in the afternoon.

The Prince of Wales has signified his royal highness's intention to honour the Master and Wardens of the Merchant Tailors' Company with his presence at dinner in their hall on Thursday, the 11th of June next, upon the occasion of his royal highness being enrolled an honorary member of that ancient corporation. Invitations have been issued to many illustrious and noble personages to be present at the entertainment.

## Sporting.

### BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

Lord Clifden has appeared extremely firm for the Derby, his opening price being readily consumed by his over-anxious friends, which speedily brought him to half a point less, at which he was backed, but at the finish the layers tired out the backers, who refused to speculate at less than 9 to 2. Macaroni advanced about half a point upon his last quotation in the estimation of his friends, and odds fair to see a much shorter price; 10 to 1 was accepted about Lord Strathmore's colt Saccharomete, by well-informed persons, and a point over those odds was readily noted down to win a large stake about Giulie. In consequence of these demonstrations, The Ranger somewhat receded from his place, 16 to 1 having been offered during the afternoon against him, but at the close of the room, as near as we could collect 14 to 1 was the highest offer made. Tom Fool was inquired after, and, after 100 to 6 was taken several times, 15 to 1 was his upshot price. National Guard was knocked about during the proceedings at all sorts of prices, but he finally settled down at 20 to 1, at which price he was strongly supported, and appeared to have a strong party behind him, notwithstanding the appearance in the quotations of his stable companion Donnybrook 25 to 1 was taken to some money about King of the Vale, 33 to 1 each about Hosopdar and Giles the First, and 50 to 1 Fantastic, at which price he was backed to win some thousands. Of the outside division, Scamander, by Voltigeur—Gadabout, in Mr. Cartwright's stable, was backed with much spirit, both in the City and here, to win some thousands. The return given below will represent the prices of those not herein enumerated.

**THE DERBY**—4 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Lord Clifden (off—take 9 to 2); 11 to 2 agst Mr. Naylor's Macaroni (1); 10 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharomete (1); 11 to 1 agst Sir H. Johnstone's Gun (1); 14 to 1 agst Mr. Saville's The Ranger (1); 15 to 1 agst Mr. E. Brayley's Tom Fool (1); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Watt's National Guard (1); 25 to 1 agst Baron Ruthachild's King of the Vale (1); 33 to 1 agst Count F. Lagrange's Hosopdar (off); 33 to 1 agst Count H. Hockel's Giles the First (off); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Beyer's Fantastic (1); 50 to 1 agst Mr. H. J. Smith's Avondale (off); 50 to 1 agst Mr. H. Robinson's Donnybrook (off); 1,000 to 15 agst Mr. Bowes's Early Parl (1); 1,000 to 15 agst Lord Palmerston's Baldwin (1); 1,000 to 10 agst Baron Niviere's Filibuster (off); 1,000 to 10 agst Lord Bateman's Trojanus (1); 1,000 to 10 agst Mr. Cartwright's Scamander (1); 1,000 to 7 agst Mr. Sales's Safeguard (1).

**THE OAKS**—5 to 2 agst Lord Stamford's Lady Augusta (1); 7 to 1 agst any other.

### AQUATIC FIXTURES.

#### MAY.

27th. Royal London Yacht Club Sailing Match.

28th. Royal Thames Yacht Club "

#### JUNE.

9th. Prince of Wales Yacht Club "

10th. Royal London Yacht Club "

11th. Royal Thames Yacht Club "

27th. Ditto "

### PEDESTRIANISM.

**THE RACE BETWEEN DEERFOOT AND THE ENGLISH CHAMPIONS.**—This great race came off on Monday in the grounds of Mr. Baum, at Hackney Wick, amidst the enthusiasm of some eight thousand spectators. This being the last race in England of the celebrated Deerfoot, his admirers had great faith in his powers of endurance, and gave him some hearty cheers when he made his appearance on the ground, enveloped in a lion's skin, forming a somewhat grotesque and conspicuous figure amidst the dense crowds immediately surrounding him. J. White (the Gateshead clipper) and Lang (Crow-catcher) also came in for a fair share of applause when they made their appearance. The competitors were Deerfoot, White, Lang, the ten-mile champion, St. Peter, the one-mile champion, the indomitable Sam Barker, the unwearied Harry Andrews, and the speedy W. Richards. Shortly after the announced time the men were started, and in a moment White took the lead, followed within a yard by Lang, Barker following some ten yards behind, and Deerfoot running immediately behind him, while Andrews and Richards brought up the rear. In the second round Deerfoot took the third position, and continued in this place following White and Lang, who from the starting so accurately retained their speed and distance from each other, that they seemed to move by clock-work, till they gained the twenty-third lap or three miles, when, to the astonishment of all present, and the disgust, no doubt, of his backers, Deerfoot, from some cause that did not appear, gave up running. At this juncture it was clear that the contest would close between White and Lang, who, apparently regardless of all that was going on around, rigidly maintained their clock-work movements until they gained the forty-ninth lap or seven miles, when Lang fell out, leaving of course White the winner. He however, had, as we have just said, to continue his clock-work business, till he had run the ten miles, as there were still two opponents in the field, Richards and Andrews, the former having made one lap, and the latter two, and the race resulted as follows:—J. White first, who wins a splendid belt, with forty guineas; Richards second, and Andrews third, both of whom get money prizes. The race, which, we believe, is the swiftest on record, was run in fifty-two minutes fourteen seconds. The betting at starting was even on Lang against the field. White was in splendid condition, and ran throughout with a grace and ease that elicited much admiration.

### BOW BILLS.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.

No. 23, for Wednesday, May 20, 1863,

CONTAINS:—

WOMAN'S WORTH. By Eliza Winstanley. Illustrated by Thwaite. The Quest of Musketeers: A Tale of the Days of Charles the Second. Illustrated. Picturesque Sketches—Lavinia's Cottage. Stake Boxford, Lincolnshire. Illustrated. Adventures, National Customs, and Curious Facts—Destroyed by a Shark. The Zouave of Eastern Africa. Encounter with a Crocodile. Account of a Coloured Duel. A Van Dieman's Land Tragedy. The Fine Arts—"He Went Out and Wept Bitterly." Household Receipts. Notices to Correspondents. Essays—Superstitions. Ridicule. Varieties. London: J. DICKS, 313, Strand, and all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.	L. B.
		A. M.	P. M.
16. s	Sun rises 4h. 10m. Sets 7h 41m. . . . .	0 53	1 17
17. s	Sunday after Ascension . . . . .	1 38	2 0
18. m	Cambridge Term divides . . . . .	2 19	2 39
19. r	James Boswell died, 1795 . . . . .	2 57	3 15
20. w	Lafayette died, 1834, aged 76 . . . . .	3 32	3 49
21. r	Sun rises 4h. 3m. Sets 7h. 50m. . . . .	4 6	4 25
22. f	Trinity Term begins . . . . .	4 43	5 0

Moon's CHANGES.—17th, New Moon, 4h. 49m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. EVENING.

Deut. 12; Matthew 15. Deut. 13; Romans 16.

### NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\* \* \* All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

R.—The distance to which you are restricted by the sanitary commission depends much upon the locality.

John B.—The pills and ointment are worse than useless, they are noxious.

Aperient medicines are the best remedies you can take.

S. F. R.—The pronunciation is precisely the same.

G. N.—You have no redress whatever; gambling in a lottery is illegal; and the law will not recognise transactions that from their commencement infringe its statutes.

G. R. L.—There are several members both in the House of Lords and Commons deformed in body, but none of them are particularly remarkable for their talents.

HUBERT.—We cannot convey our opinions and severe reprobation of the habit you allude to, through the medium of a public notice.

AUTUMN.—You cannot do better than emigrate to Australia.

ANXIOUS.—The more prudent course would certainly be to delay your marriage for a year or two: your salary, although sufficient to maintain yourself decently, would be inadequate to the support of a wife. Besides, you are still very young.

INQUIRER (Beverley)—We have not heard of the apparatus you mention, and regret not being able to give you any information.

JEANNIE DEANS—Do not invest a farthing in the concern: it is all moonshine. Calcraft, the hangman, is not a convicted felon; and he can give up his situation to-morrow if he chooses. We are rather inclined to be of your opinion.

J. O. B.—No.

HORSE.—The information you seek involves too much research for our valuable time.

### THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MAY :

### REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE opening of the navigation of the St. Lawrence, and the commencement of the direct summer trade with Canada, through Quebec, have been marked by a terrible catastrophe. The first steamer of the season, the Anglo-Saxon, striking on one of the rocks or reefs a few miles to the eastward of Cape Race, became in an hour a total wreck. The casualty was unhappily attended by a deplorable loss of life. Of the 440 passengers and crew on board the vessel, nearly three hundred have perished. When three hundred souls have perished, it is only an aggravation to hear so many minute particulars detailed, which, if they are truly stated, ought to have made an accident to this special ship the least probable of maritime casualties. The Anglo-Saxon, we are told, was more strongly built than the ordinary vessels of her class. Her iron plates were of more than the usual thickness, and she was fitted with four water-tight bulkheads. The well-constructed vessel, too, was in the hands of a commander of skill and professional knowledge. Captain Burgess is described as a good and very careful navigator, having, besides these valuable qualifications, great experience in this particular passenger trade. Such a description of the special merits of the ship and the ability of the commander is perfectly natural, when given as an inducement to passengers to embark on the faith of it; but when it is combined with the melancholy certainty that the solidly built vessel has been split to fragments on one of the best known headlands of the North American coast, and that three hundred human beings have perished with her, the knowledge that both ship and commander were among the first of their class ought to make an explanation of the casualty difficult. But the saddest feature of such cases is that it is only too easy to account for the disaster. To the old navigators the ocean was a mystery and a terror, and their ignorance found safety by avoiding its most ordinary perils. We have complete knowledge, perfect science, and seamanship that cannot be surpassed. We have a thorough familiarity with the ocean, and, unhappily, it is too often attended with the proverbial result. Real dangers are willfully ignored or habitually despised, and repeated escapes appear at last to reduce peril to something little more than nominal. The Anglo-Saxon had crossed the Atlantic safely, and was steering for the entrance to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The position of Cape Race is as well known as that of the North Foreland, and "dense fogs" at this season are to be looked for on the coast of Newfoundland as certainly as Cape Race itself. In the early summer, when the ice is breaking up and drifting southward, fogs the eye can hardly pierce are almost permanent on the northern coast, and clear days are the exceptions. That all

this was not known to a commander who had great experience of this particular route cannot be supposed. If any kind of reckoning had been kept, it must have been evident that the Anglo-Saxon was nearing the land. If an ironbound coast straight ahead, and a "dense fog" spreading for an unknown number of miles, are not sufficient to excite caution, of what use are all the skill and experience in the world? Both are neutralized, and in the result to the passengers they might as well have trusted their lives to a ship that a surveyor would not pass as seaworthy, and a commander who sailed her by guess. More than half the disasters that have happened to the steamers engaged in passenger traffic may be traced to the ambition, for it is rarely a necessity, of making a quick passage. A "rapid run" is the besetting temptation and snare of the commanders of steam vessels. In sailing ships the motive power costs nothing, but in steamers to save time is to save fuel, and coal is money. We fear the disposition to run economy against safety is not sufficiently discouraged by owners, and the most rapid rate of going to be got out of a ship by screw or paddle is highly popular with passengers. A childish desire to shorten a voyage when the greater number of those on board have no occupation at the end of it is a very ordinary manifestation. It is absurd enough, but, as far as it has any effect on a captain, likely to be mischievous. Shipowners and consignees are covered from pecuniary loss by insurance. But the precious freight of human life remains, and to the passengers it is surely of more importance that they should arrive at their destination safely, than that those in command should dare all hazards, and turn common risks into fatalities, in order to arrive a few hours sooner.

THERE is not an Englishman who does not long to find in each batch of American news some indication of an end—amicable, if possible, but, anyhow, an end—to this horrible war. How that end may come people imagine for themselves. It may be by a retelling of mutual animosities, or by an exhaustion of men on either side, or by a bankruptcy of means and credit, or by some tremendous blow which shall place one side at the mercy of the other; or it may be by the appearance of new and unexpected perils, such as dangerous conspiracies, or a fresh secession in another quarter; or by the apprehension of interference; or by the accession of a new Government, more likely to gain reputation by putting an end to the war than by carrying it on. As yet we cannot perceive the smallest sign of peace by any of these ways; and even though some of these circumstances are matters of fact, they have no other effect than to increase the obstinacy of both antagonists. This war, which is without any example for cost of life and treasure during the two years it has actually raged, is said to be only the prelude of the still more destructive contest now approaching. The grand armies must now advance to conquest or destruction; the forces on either side must be concentrated and massed for efforts on the Napoleonic scale; nothing but victory will defeat treason at home, render conscription possible, and sustain the value of paper money; faith in the Government, and faith in the cause, must be revived at any price: two years' experience, and more than a hundred battles, have produced soldiers who can make a charge, and generals who can turn a position and follow up a victory: in a word, the United States are now a warlike people, who can and will fight.

### THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT APSLEY HOUSE.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales honoured the Duke and Duchess of Wellington with their presence at dinner on Monday evening at Apsley House. The invitations to meet their royal highnesses were limited to twenty. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived at a few minutes before eight o'clock, attended by Colonel Talbot Clifton. The other guests included the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, the Duke of Sutherland, the Earl and Countess of Tankerville, the Earl and Countess of Westmoreland, Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston, Viscount and Viscountess Walden, Lord and Lady Raglan, Lady Charles Wellesley, Sir Robert Peel, and the Hon. and Rev. Dean of Windsor, and Mrs. Wellesley. The Prince and Princess of Wales, with the members of their suite, arrived in full-dress carriages at ten minutes after eight o'clock. Their royal highnesses were received at the grand entrance by the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, his grace presenting to the Princess a bouquet of choice flowers, which was gracefully accepted. The Princess was exquisitely attired in a silver brocade trimmed with the choicest Valenciennes lace. Resting on the arm of the Duke of Wellington, her royal highness ascended to the reception saloon, where the guests already assembled were presented to her. The Prince of Wales conducted the Duchess of Wellington, and graciously acknowledged the salutations addressed to himself and his royal consort. The Countess of Macclesfield was in waiting on the Princess of Wales, Major Teesdale in waiting on the Prince of Wales. The dinner was served at half-past eight o'clock in the banqueting room—a saloon of singular magnificence. Down the centre of the table was displayed the magnificent silver plateau presented to the great duke by the Portuguese Government in acknowledgment of his services, while the gratitude of his own countrymen was represented by the Achilles shield and the costly services of gold and silver plate on which dinner was served. In a word, the table was laden with memorials of the great captain's victories. It is needless to say that the entertainment was of the most princely character, but no undue ceremonial impeded the flow of social enjoyment at the dinner, and none of the guests appeared less under the influence of state restrictions than the young Prince and Princess.

Before the close of the banquet the distinguished party invited to meet the Prince and Princess after dinner began to assemble in that historic gallery once the scene of the great duke's reunions of all most eminent in arts and arms.

The Princess Mary of Cambridge and the Prince and Princess Edward of Saxe-Weimar were among the guests after dinner. During the evening M. Levassor attended in the gallery, and gave a selection of his *chansons comiques*, to the infinite entertainment of the Prince and Princess and the distinguished visitors. After M. Levassor had retired, the Prince and Princess remained for a considerable time inspecting the artistic treasures of the mansion, and it was past one o'clock when their royal highnesses took leave of the Duke and Duchess of Wellington with every mark of affectionate consideration.

FOR EVERY HOME AN EXCELSIOR SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINE is the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Prospects free. Wight and Mann, 122, Holborn Hill. Manufactory, Ipswich.—[Advt.]

## General News.

THERE is a great demand in General Grant's army for positions in the negro regiments now forming. A correspondent to the *Chicago Tribune* says:—"Even General Gorman has made application to be placed in command of a negro brigade. It is said that every one of the officers who have been peculiarly bitter in their denunciation of the policy of arming slaves are now in for it tooth and nail. Are we to believe our senses?"

We read in a Vienna letter:—"It is not unlikely that M. Laniewicz will be permitted to go to some bathing-place in Bohemia, as his health is failing him."

A CRACOW letter says:—"It is a positive fact that one night last week an Englishman went deliberately into a wood between Sandomir and the Galician frontier and slept there. When he was asked why he did so, he replied that he wished to see whether the life of an insurgent would suit him. His decision has not yet been made known."

A PETITION against the construction of a railway viaduct across Luogate-hill is in course of signature by all the leading City firms.

We are informed that about 1,400*l*. has been collected in aid of the fund for the relief of the wives and families of those men who perished by the wreck of her Majesty's ship *Orpheus*.

The Vienna journals state that several cafes of that city have lately introduced a machine for shuffling cards, which performs the work with great celerity.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* says that the rumour that Lord Clarence Paget is about to proceed to the North American station to relieve Vice Admiral Sir Alexander Milne, K.C.B., has been revived. It is stated that he will hoist his flag in his old ship, the *Princess Royal*.

On Saturday morning, Mrs. Hellis, of Stanhope-street, Battersea-fields, was discovered in flames in her room, which was on fire. She was removed to the hospital, where she expired.

We understand that the brigades of Guards are making arrangements to give a ball in honour of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, who have been graciously pleased to signify their intention of gracing it with their presence. It is expected to take place towards the end of June, and will doubtless prove the most brilliant *fête* of the season.

The Empress Eugenie has purchased at the dog-show a little Havannah lap-dog, which rejoices in the name of Coquette. This animal is a beautiful specimen of her race. "Her hair is fully eight inches long, and of snowy whiteness and silky fineness. The body is very small, as is also the head, but the tail appears an enormous fluke, and the ears of proportionate size. Coquette lives in a glass-house, on the floor of which is a Persian carpet. She lies upon a cushion covered with crimson silk, and seems a very dainty being. Her food and the water which she drinks are placed in a corner of the aforesaid glass-house on a porcelain plate and in a silver cup which she won for her late proprietor."

In the American papers there are numerous advertisements of persons wishing to adopt children made orphans by the war. One advertisement commences thus:—"Children taken for adoption and adopted out to good homes—Wanted, three little girls, from one year to eighteen months old. Also one young male infant, blue eyes, from birth. Also the lady will please call. Little George is ready."

On Saturday night, as the 11.40 mail from Perth to Dundee was approaching Kinfauns Station, the engine suddenly started off the rails, dragging the whole train after it. Fortunately all the passengers escaped with but trifling bruises. The engine driver was severely hurt that his recovery is doubtful. The cause of the accident is not known.

The Irish Attorney-General, Mr. O'Hagan, offers himself as a candidate for the representation of Tralee, vacant by Captain Daniel O'Connell having become a placeman. The Attorney-General, however, is not unopposed. The Lord Mayor of Dublin, the Hon. Mr. Gor, has gone down to the borough to offer himself in the Conservative interest.

## THE LOSS OF THE ANGLO-SAXON, AND NEARLY 300 LIVES.

THE saddest news brought from across the Atlantic by the steamer *Arabia* is the loss of the steam packet ship *Anglo-Saxon*, Captain Burgess, which is reported to have gone ashore within four miles of Cape Race, Newfoundland, about noon of the 27th ult., in a dense fog. The *Anglo-Saxon* had sailed for America with nearly 400 passengers, and as the vessel went to pieces soon after she struck it is certain there was a great loss of life. About 187 are known to be saved, but several boats and rafts, which were known to have contained a considerable number of the passengers and crew, had not been heard of at the latest date. Even if they turn up safe the loss of life will still be immense.

It would appear that the disaster is attributed to fog, and we would desire to draw especial attention to this point. In the months when fogs are most prevalent in the vicinity of Cape Race it is understood that they exist about forty-five days out of 100, and when it is borne in mind that from Liverpool alone three steamers leave weekly for the United States and one for Canada, and that as many return, all of which direct their course to Cape Race, the danger of collision between two of them running in contrary directions appears so great that even the constant vigilance exercised by the commanders and officers of these steamers may not always avert a serious catastrophe, the danger of which none know better or more fully appreciate than those officers themselves.

The New York journals say:—"The terrible disaster to the *Anglo-Saxon* would undoubtedly have been avoided but for the unaccountable refusal of the British Government to permit the Associated Press, the New York underwriters, the Transatlantic steam companies, and other parties in New York, to place one of Daboll's powerful air trumpets at Cape Race, which could be distinctly heard in foggy weather from six to ten miles at sea, and would save millions of property and hundreds of lives."

The *Anglo-Saxon* was an iron screw steamer, built by Messrs. Denny Brothers, of Dumbarton, 1854, and her iron plates were rather thicker than used in the construction of the ordinary class of ships. Her dimensions were 283 feet extreme length, 30 feet 2 inches breadth, 1713 registered tonnage, and 250-horse power, and fitted with four water-tight bulkheads. She had saloon and other cabins on deck, and was rather a favourite ship on the station. During the Crimean war she was taken up by the Government as a transport, and was rather actively employed in that service. For some years she has traded between Liverpool, Londonderry, and Quebec. She took her departure from Liverpool on the 16th of last month, called at Londonderry on the following day, and then steamed away for Canada with 360 passengers on board and a crew of officers and men amounting to 87, under the charge of Captain Burgess, a commander who is stated to have been a very careful and skilful navigator, and to have had great experience in this particular passenger trade. Being the first steamer that had left Liverpool for Quebec since the opening of the navigation of the St. Lawrence, she took out a very valuable cargo, about half in tea. It was heavily insured at Lloyd's, and the loss will exceed 100,000*l.*

## EXTENSIVE FORGERIES OF FEDERAL NOTES.

On the 16th ult., two men, named Edwin Hides and Henry Light, engravers and lithographers, were brought before the Sheffield magistrates on a charge of forging and uttering large numbers of Federal treasury notes (greenbacks) of five, ten, and twenty dollars. They were remanded until Saturday last, when a mass of evidence was adduced to prove their complicity in the forgery. Mr. Sleight, barrister, of London, appeared for the prosecution (instructed by the American consul agent in Sheffield); Mr. Fretton defended the prisoners. The main facts to which the witnesses deposed may be stated as follows:—The prisoner Hides was an engraver in a considerable way of business in George-street, Sheffield, and the other prisoner was a lithographer in his employ. In the spring of last year light went over to Ireland, and in Dublin he met with an American named Clifford Webster, who was engaged in preparing a plate from which to engrave forged American bank-notes. Light agreed to assist him, and the American handed over to him a partially engraved ten-dollar plate, and furnished the funds for the purchase of a lithographic press, and with these Light returned to Sheffield. He appears to have gone at once to Hides, and asked him to join in the "good thing" he had on hand, and Hides agreed to do so. They sought the assistance of a Sheffield engraver, named Pigott, to whom Hides showed a genuine ten-dollar note, and asked him if he could make a copy of the vignette (a figure representing Columbia) as nearly representing the original as possible. Pigott refused, and Hides attributing his refusal to fear of the consequences, told him he had no occasion to be afraid, as "we did not make laws for the protection of foreigners in this country." Pigott, however, persistently refused, and Hides then left him, but subsequently repeated his request, and told him he would make a large sum of money if he would give his assistance, but was again repulsed. Light then went to a Wakefield engraver, named Gascoigne, showed him one of the notes, and endeavoured to procure his assistance in making the plate, but Gascoigne refused. Light subsequently wrote and told him that the front part of the plate was being done in steel, and that if he would assist in finishing it he should have "as high a figure" as he chose to ask for. Being unable to obtain assistance, the two prisoners did the work at the plate themselves; and they engaged two men named Southard and Wood, who printed off 3,000 copies of the ten-dollar note. The prisoners also completed a plate for five dollars and another for twenty dollars, and it is believed they printed off large numbers from each. Pigott, the engraver mentioned above, went on one occasion to Hides's shop, and Hides told him they "had done 7,000*l.* worth of the notes, and that the American (Clifford Webster) had been over to Sheffield and got the notes, and had gone away without giving them the money for which they had bargained." He added that the American had been trying to pass some of the notes in the neighbourhood of Sheffield, and that that had alarmed him, and he had sent Light after him, partly to get the money and partly to put him on his guard. A letter was found in the possession of Light's wife, in which he said (writing from Dublin) that he should return home at once, "because Webster had gone." Information was given to the American authorities in Liverpool and Leeds, and Sergeant Spital, of the City force, has had the case in hand some months. When Hides was apprehended, he admitted having had a forged plate in his possession. A strong piece of evidence was supplied by one of Hides's apprentices, named Fretwell. He said he had been "mystified" by the great precautions the prisoners took to evade observation in the workshop, and on one morning, after they had been working all night, he went into their room, and found in a drawer a partly engraved steel plate. He took an impression, which he produced, and which was evidently from a plate of a five-dollar note. The lines "American Bank Note Co., New York," the date, and the words "Recievable in payment of all public dues," and the vignette were very distinct, and evident copies of portions of a genuine note. One of the approvers, named Southard, was engaged to complete the ten-dollar plate, and he had a genuine note given him as a copy. He soon knew, as a matter of course, that he was engaged in a forgery; but the prisoners laughed at his fears. It may be stated here that the engraving on the genuine notes is of a very complicated and expensive character, and so beautifully designed and finished as to be very difficult of imitation. Some of the notes contain figures representing "Liberty," "America," and portraits of Mr. Lincoln, and the edges and backs are covered with numerals in sections, the figures denoting the value of the instrument. The workmanship is most highly finished. The forgeries are not so well finished, but the American consul said they would deceive any one not well acquainted with the money. After the evidence of the men who printed the notes, Pigott and Gascoigne, the apprentices, and others, it was shown that Light had purchased the lithographic press, and had brought it to Sheffield, where it had been used in printing the notes. Mr. Overend, the magistrate who heard the case, at once committed the prisoners to the assizes at York, and refused to accept bail. The case was brought under the Consolidated Act, which makes the offence with which the prisoners are charged a felony, punishable with fourteen years' penal servitude.

## LOAN-OFFICE SWINDLER.

At the Central Criminal Court, Edward Lewis, a respectably-dressed man, was indicted for unlawfully obtaining 50*l.* by false pretences, from one George Davis, with intent to cheat and defraud him.

Mr. Ribton, with Mr. Collins, conducted the prosecution, and Mr. Laxton defended the prisoner.

The prosecutor, George Davis, had been bandmaster on board her Majesty's ship *Edgar*, and in September last came to London to seek other employment. Seeing an advertisement in the *Daily Telegraph* signed "M.P." and dated from St. James's-place, Pall-mall, offering "permanent employment in a public institution to a person of business habits who had 50*l.* at his command," he put himself in communication with the advertiser, and on the 24th of September received in reply a letter written by the prisoner from that address, to the effect that the employment referred to was in a loan-office, that he must send references as to character, and be prepared to deposit the 50*l.* Some further correspondence passed, and eventually he had an interview with the prisoner at an office at 25, Upper Eaton-street, Grosvenor-place, on the window-blinds of which were painted the words "Loan, Discount, and Deposit Bank, established 1849." On that occasion the prisoner said he was the proprietor of the office, which had been in existence since 1849, and was in the habit of advancing large sums of money; that he wanted a clerk, whose duty would be to keep the books and receive instalments of loans, which would be repaid into the office, and that the salary would be 1*l.* a week, with a commission of 1*l* per cent. on the sums lent by the office. The prosecutor undertook the duty, and at subsequent interviews, on the 3d and 7th of October, advanced the prisoner first 10*l.*, and then 40*l.*, making up the 50*l.* deposit money. The prisoner said there would be nothing for him to do until the following Monday. He went on that day, when the prisoner gave him a book to rule. There was nothing to show that any business was transacted in the office, except two old books, which, as he alleged, were never used. He remained with the prisoner from the 13th of October until the 16th of December, and in that time a great number of people applied for money on loan, but he never saw any

lent. On one occasion a man who had applied for a loan deposited two guineas to cover the cost of inquiries which the prisoner wished to make as to the references he gave. At last, finding there was nothing for him to do, the prosecutor asked to have his 50*l.* returned, and to quit the service. To that the prisoner demurred, and refused to part with him without a month's previous notice in writing, in conformity with the terms of an agreement between them in writing, which notice the prosecutor then gave. He received six weeks' salary, but no commission on loans, there having, as he alleged, been none made while he remained in the service, and eventually the prisoner refused to pay the 50*l.* It transpired in the course of the trial that the prisoner had only occupied two rooms at the office in Upper Eaton-street from last summer, and had since left, and that he had no right to assume as his address the house in St. James's-street from which he dated the advertisement.

For the defence, it was contended that the loan office in Upper Eaton-street was a *bona fide* place of business; that the prisoner had for years past been concerned in a similar business in Blackfriars-road, and with his sister, one Maria Forster, in Fetter-lane, where they had made loans to a large amount in the aggregate; and that by the words "Established in 1849," which appeared on the loan business had been conducted there since that time by him, but in other parts of London.

The principal witness for the defence was Louis Levile, brother to the prisoner, and clerk to Mr. Hill, an attorney in Basinghall-street and at 145, Blackfriars-road. Witness said he was at the office in Upper Eaton-street for some time assisting his brother, and spoke to about twelve or fourteen loans having been made there to different persons, and of which entries were made in a book on the premises. Witness explained that his brother and he were both interested in the loan business, and that each advanced a share of the money. His brother had kept loan offices at 145, Blackfriars-road, for five or six years previous to going to Upper Eaton-street; at Newington-cumseway, and at Fetter-lane, at which latter place he was in partnership with his sister; and he estimated their loan transactions at those three places at from 25,000*l.* to 30,000*l.* His brother, he said, was still in business as a money lender, at 145, Blackfriars-road.

Mr. S. N. Cooper, a solicitor in Lincoln-in-fields, deposed to the prisoner, whom he knew, keeping a loan-office in Fetter-lane and at 145, Blackfriars-road, and making loans of 100*l.* and 150*l.* at time to people. Witness acted as attorney for the prisoner when the latter kept the office in Fetter-lane, and he considered him an honest and respectable man.

Other witnesses gave corroborative evidence.

Mr. Ribton, for the prosecution, then reviewed the evidence, and contended that the office in Upper Eaton-street was opened by the prisoner for the deliberate purpose of swindling, first, any person from whom he could get 50*l.* by alluring him into his service as a clerk, and then anybody else from whom on applying for loans he could extort fees on the pretext of enabling him to make inquiries as to the references they gave.

The jury, without leaving their box, found a verdict of "Guilty."

The Recorder, in passing sentence, told the prisoner he had been convicted on very clear evidence of a gross fraud in obtaining 50*l.* from the prosecutor on the pretence of providing him with employment—a fraud not unfrequently practised, and which bore hardly on a class of men who could ill-afford the loss. It was absolutely necessary that such practices should be suppressed, and he sentenced him to twelve months' imprisonment, with hard labour.

## HOTEL ROBBERIES.

At the Central Criminal Court, on Tuesday, Emile Collins, 28, a Frenchman, pleaded "Guilty" to three indictments, charging him with stealing property from hotels, the property generally being of very valuable description.

Mr. K. Palmer prosecuted, and Mr. Poland appeared for the prisoner.

It appeared from the statements made by the counsel, the prosecutor, and the officer, that the prisoner had for some time been carrying on the system of robbery, and the mode in which he contrived to obtain possession of the property was rather of an ingenious character. The prisoner took lodgings at an hotel for a night, taking with him a light leather case, which he carried empty, and upon seeing an opportunity he contrived to place some one else's portmanteau into his own, and carry it away unperceived. In some cases the prisoner left behind him a bag of his own, containing a quantity of rubbish, such as straw and old bricks. Upon one occasion the prisoner took lodgings at an hotel, and having taken a portmanteau of considerable value belonging to some other person, he left one behind him, in which was found a number of articles which were identified as part of the contents of a bag which was stolen from an hotel at Brighton. The prisoner was also identified as having stolen a bag of considerable value from the Castle, at Richmond. He also paid a visit a short time back to the Queen's Hotel, Newgate-street, and took a portmanteau containing clothing and fifteen sovereigns. He also took a portmanteau from an hotel in Covent-garden in a similar manner. Upon being taken into custody the prisoner gave his address in Paris, but the officer discovered that he lived in Bermondsey, and at his lodgings found various articles which were identified as portions of property stolen from different hotels.

The Common Sergeant, in passing sentence on the prisoner, said the system of larceny which the prisoner had adopted was much used, and might be attended with more serious consequences than any ordinary larceny. In the first place, a traveller robbed in that way, and happening to be some distance from home, might be put to very serious inconvenience for want of money. It brought very grave suspicion upon the servants, and brought the custom of the hotels in peril. He should not pass the extreme penalty which the law permitted, as the prisoner was comparatively a young man, and might retrieve his character. He sentenced him to six years' penal servitude.

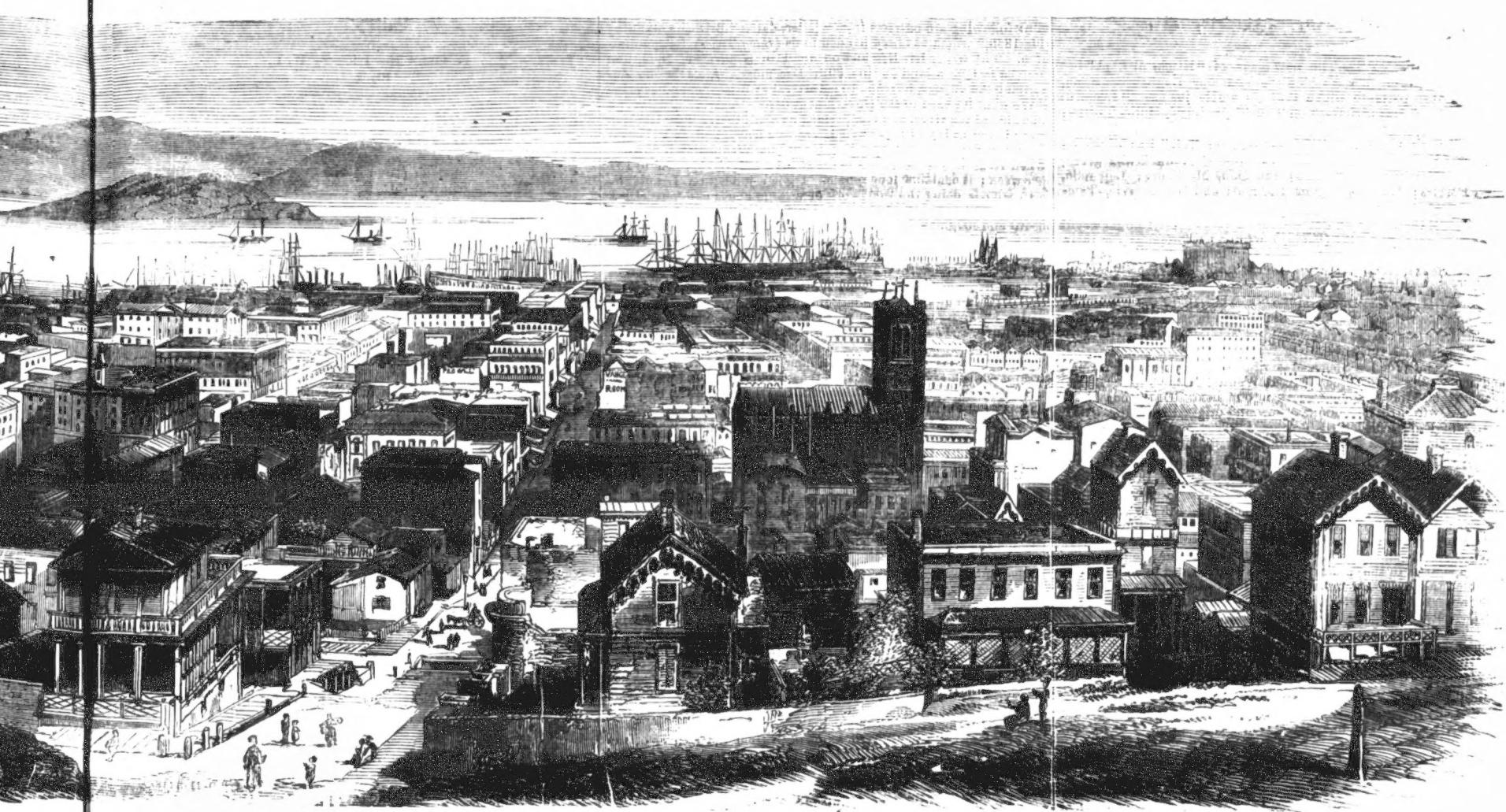
DISCOVERY OF A SUBTERRANEAN FOREST AT HULL.—During the excavations now progressing at the Victoria Dock extension works, at Hull, a discovery interesting to antiquarians has been made. In several places, at a depth of about thirty-two feet from the surface, and beneath a seam of sand several feet in thickness, may be seen the remains of an ancient forest, held almost in a state of solution. In one instance the root and part of the stem of an immense oak, about twenty feet in circumference, and in a good state of preservation, lies exposed, and as it is on a level with the bottom of the dock, it will probably continue in its original position until the end of time. The remains of the trunks of two other large trees have also been dug up, one of which bears the evident marks of fire. In some instances the wood is mixed with clay, and mostly as black as ebony, and when cut by the workmen's spades soon crumbles into dust by the action of the air. The forest appears to have been of very great extent, for at present no limit has been found to its boundaries. Wherever the excavations are continued the workmen still discover traces of its existence. It may not be unnatural respecting to describe the geological condition of the strata. Clay is found to about fifteen feet below the surface and beneath that the above-mentioned seam of sand, which is followed by a stratum of sand of a moister nature, greatly mixed with cockle and fucus-waste shells, and then comes the seam containing the wood, wetter still.



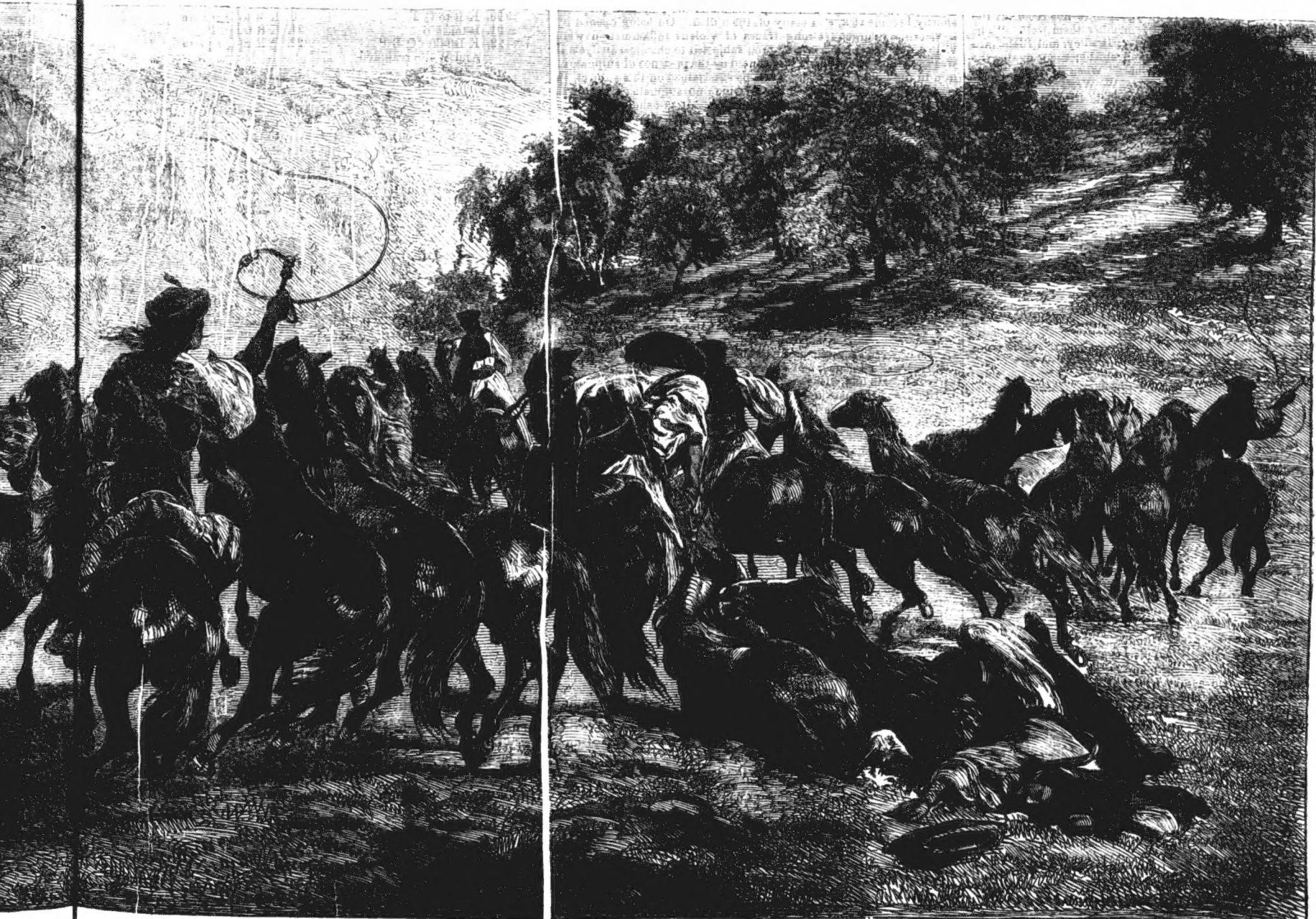
VIEW OF SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, FROM THE H...



LASSOING WILD HORSES IN MEXICO.



CALIFORNIA, FROM THE HEIGHTS OF SACRAMENTO. (See page 508.) ✓



HORSES IN MEXICO. (See page 499.)

## Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S.—The new opera of "Nicolo di Lapi" has proved a genuine success—Titians and our English musician, Santini, have parts to which they do ample justice. "Lucia di Lammermoor" was performed on Thursday—Lucia, Mdlle. Titians; and Egardo, Signor Baragli.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—"William Tell" was given on Tuesday, and on Thursday Mozart's "Don Giovanni" was given, with Adelina Patti as Zerlina; the Don, M. Faure; Leporello, Herr Formes; Masetto, Signor Ronconi; and Don Ottavio, Tamburlik.

PRINCESS'S.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean's brief engagement came to a close yesterday (Friday), with a performance for their benefit, when these talented artists appeared in the 2nd and 3rd acts of Shakspere's "Henry the Eighth," and the "Jealous Wife."

LYCEUM.—"The Duke's Motto" was played for the 100th time on Thursday with apparently no diminution in its popularity.

ADELPHI.—"Janet Pride" and the evergreen "Green Bushes" have been played this week. On Wednesday a new petite drama, entitled "The Wooden Spoon Maker," written by Messrs. Brough and Halliday, was produced. Mr. B. Webster sustains the principal character, of which we must speak in our next. On Monday is to be produced, with great splendour, a new and original burlesque by H. S. Byron, Esq., called "Illi Treated Il Trovatore," in which the daughters of the late Mr. J. Nelson, the composer, are to appear.

STRAND.—Mr. Leigh Murray, one of the most talented actors on the London stage possesses, has reappeared during the week, in the "Ladies' Battle."

SADLER'S WELLS.—Mrs. R. Honner, one of the best actresses we have in domestic drama, and for many years leading lady at the Surrey, Victoria, Standard, &c., had a benefit on Tuesday, when the high estimation in which she is held by the public and her contemporaries in the profession was demonstrated by the manner in which they rallied round her. The following ladies and gentlemen appeared for her:—Miss A. Sedgwick, Miss Isaacs, Mrs. Marston, Mr. Walter Lacy, Mr. Marston, Messrs. Toole, Bedford, Widdicombe, &c. Madame Celeste continues to attract crowded audiences.

SURREY.—Mr. Henry Lorraine has appeared during the week to good houses. The pieces have been "Pizarro," "The Wife," and "Othello." The "Peep o' Day" is to be produced on Whit-Monday.

STANDARD.—The operatic season ceases to-night, with the opera of "La Traviata," "Norma," "The Rose of Castile," "Trovatore," "Lucia di Lammermoor," and "The Bohemian Girl," have been presented during the week.

VICTORIA.—This very splendid, but neglected theatre, which was, a short time ago, in such a sadly dilapidated condition, has suddenly been transformed into one of elegance and comfort. Instead of dramas pandering to the most morbid tastes, and presented in a wretched style, we have superior pieces, well acted, and placed upon the stage in a manner that many a manager might emulate. We are much pleased with the sudden change that has come over the scene. What old playgoer does not recollect the glorious days of the Coburg? We remember them well. "The Field of the Cloth of Gold," with Huntley, Bradley, and Blanchard—the combat of twelve, with sword and shield; then, again, the "Trial by Battle," the "Old Oak Chest," when Davidge, Serle ("Caustic," of the *Dispatch*), Gray, Mrs. W. West, and, at a later period, when it became the Victoria, Abbot, Egerton, Sheridan Knowles, Butler (the tragedian), Miss Jarman, and Mrs. Egerton were there. All those pleasant remembrances came to our minds upon a recent visit, and we wondered why so fine a temple for the drama should have gone to decay. But thanks to those indefatigable and talented managers, Messrs. Fenton and Frampton, the Victoria is now a house where you may spend a pleasant evening. The entertainments provided are of a superior description; and the prices of admission within the reach of all—indeed, cheaper than common music halls. The rapidity of novelty, and the constant succession of new pieces represented, in the most efficient manner, both as regards scenic effects and acting, will, we feel assured, be responded to by an enlightened and generous public. A new drama, entitled "The Vendetta; or, the Family Feud," was produced, for the first time, on Saturday last. The piece is cleverly constructed, and the language above par; and, though it may be considered a sensational drama, in our mind, it is too heavy; the plot is also too elaborate—the prancing knife is required. No doubt, the management will see the necessity for curtailment; which done, the play will probably run. Mr. Frederick Villiers, a very clever and painstaking actor, on whom the whole piece depends, acted with great spirit and energy. Though the character he sustained was that of a villain of the blackest dye, and one not calculated to enlist the sympathies of the audience, he managed, through his excellent acting, to carry everything before him, being honoured with repeated calls before the curtain. The other parts were very creditably performed, with one exception—Mr. Dolman, who neither looked nor acted the part, and we doubt very much if he spoke the text. In good hands, the character would have told well; but a more careless and discreditable piece of acting we never beheld. The scenery, music, and general mounting was all that could be desired, and we heartily wish the deserving managers every success.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The late magnificent weather has not been without its influence on the flowers and other attractions of this palatial establishment, drawing vast crowds daily to perambulate the beautiful gardens. The directors are most energetic in their endeavours to attract the public. Concerts, supported by Albion, and other distinguished artists, have been the order of the day. On Saturday next the great Flower Show takes place.

MONDAY POPULAR CONCERTS.—This week's concert was for the benefit of Madame Arabella Goddard, and the hall was consequently densely crowded. No one artiste has striven more earnestly or more successfully than this talented lady in sustaining the high reputation this entertainment enjoys. M. M. Vieuxtemps, Signor Patti, Miss Clari Fraser, and Mr. Sims Reeves assisted the fair beneficia on this occasion.

Extensive preparations are going on for the summer campaign at the various gardens for Whitsuntide. Cremorne, Weston's Retreat, Highbury Barn, Pavilion, Anerley, &c., are now in excellent order, and, with fine weather, must do well.

EARTHQUAKE AT RHODES.—A supplement to the *Levant Herald*, dated Thursday morning, April 30, says:—"A telegram received from Smyrna by the Greek Patriarch, reports the occurrence of a most disastrous earthquake at Rhodes on the 22nd inst., resulting in the destruction of 2,000 houses and a proportionate loss of human life. The news of the calamity had reached Smyrna by a special steamer sent by the governor of the island for tents and other material succour for the surviving victims of the disaster. A similar requisition has been addressed to the Porte, and an Admiralty steamer will leave to-day or to-morrow with a supply of tents and other requisites."

## A LETTER FROM QUEENSLAND.

The following are extracts from a letter, dated "Brisbane, January 11, 1863," which has been handed to us (*Bury Times*) for publication. The writer left England on the 11th September, 1862, and arrived in Queensland on the 30th December. After briefly describing the voyage, he refers to his arrival at Brisbane, and says:—"We went forward to the Government depots, married couples on one side of the river, and single men on the other. The Government found us 1lb. of bread and 1lb. of beef a day, and tea and sugar for seven days. We put up with this until the Wednesday following, when H. H. and R. M. took a house about a mile out of town, at 15s. per week; it contains four rooms. I got a job with a Lancashire man who is doing the woodwork of a large house and chapel. I have got 10s. a day, but we have to pay 20s. per week for board and lodgings, and at some places 25s. per week; but I am staying with my sister. There is a young man—a joiner—who came out in the same ship with us, and he works at the same place as I do for 9s. a day. We work eight hours a day, viz., from eight a.m. to five p.m., with one hour for dinner. R. M. and many more that came in our ship have not got work yet. We were just preparing for going up the bush when I got work. There is J. F., from Bury, and several others, who engaged for 40s. a year to go into the bush. They have been and come back. They had to work from sunrise to sunset (fifteen hours a day); so when they had tried it week they came back, as they could not stand it. J. F. and A. H. have engaged as shepherds, 290 miles up the bush, at 33s. per annum and rations, but any one that is at home and in work I say, stop there, for the land orders are of no good only to sell, unless you have a good deal of money to enable you to fell the timber that is on the land, and if we sell the orders we shall only get about 7s. for them. The following are the prices of things here:—Ale and porter, 1s. per quart; butter, 3s. per pound; eggs, 2s. for twelve; plums, 9d. per pint; apples and pears, 1d. and 2d. each. There is very little fruit in the country; spirits and flour about the same as at home. In the middle of the day the sun is so hot that when we are working outside, with our arms and neck bare, the sun will blister them, and the people tell us there had been no rain for nine months until a few days after we landed; but now the rain has set in. We are never sure of being dry long, if we are outside, for it comes very heavy; and in the night, when we are in our beds on the floor, and not having mosquito curtains, we are nearly worried with them, and their bite causes lumps to appear on our arms and faces."

GOVERNMENT AID TO VOLUNTEERS.—It is asserted on good authority that Government intends to issue almost immediately a grant of 15s. for each effective volunteer on the roll of his corps on the 31st December, subject to adjustment from the returns of the 31st December, 1863. This sum is therefore intended to be paid on account of the total annual sum voted by parliament.—*Edinburgh Courier*.

A FLOCK OF SHEEP POISONED.—A curious case of poisoning by which a flock of sheep was destroyed, has been communicated to the Central (French) Society of Agriculture. Sulphuric acid is used in the maceration of the pulp of beetroot, but a farmer who fed his sheep with that vegetable thought fit to add four litres of sulphuric acid and 1,800 grammes of sulphate of iron to every 1,000 grammes of beetroot. The sheep who ate of the pulp thus prepared shortly became sick, and many of them died. On being opened by a veterinary surgeon strong traces of violent inflammation were visible, and the entrails having been subjected to chemical analysis it was ascertained that death was caused by the presence of sulphate of iron in the pulp. No doubt could be entertained on this subject, as other sheep, fed on beetroot pulp to which no sulphate of iron was applied, continued to be perfectly healthy. It is believed in some agricultural districts that sulphate of iron acts more powerfully on sheep than on oxen. The veterinary surgeon who was employed to examine the sheep poisoned observed in the same farm that cows had eaten with impunity of the same beetroot pulp which had poisoned the sheep.

MR. R. WALTHAM, deputy coroner, held an inquiry on Monday at the Five Bells Tavern, Limehouse, respecting the death of William Revell, aged thirty-nine, who was alleged to have committed suicide. Eliza Head, wife of a mariner, said that she last saw the deceased on Saturday week. Witness's husband had just returned from a long voyage, and finding deceased there gave him a beating and turned him into the street. He had been a workman at the Iron Ship-building Works. For three or four years past he was in the habit of coming to witness while her husband was at sea. On the Saturday afternoon he came to her and said that he wanted to speak to her, but she said that she dared not. J. Walker, locksmith of the Limehouse-lock of the river Lea, said that on Saturday week deceased came to the lock and spoke to witness. His face was damaged, and he appeared to have been dreadfully thrashed. He told witness that the husband of the previous witness had returned from sea unexpectedly, and there had been a dreadful disturbance about his (deceased's) cohabitation with her. He said that he would endeavour to see her once more and try to get her to leave her husband and two children, and go with him to Bristol. He added, that he would then die a happy man, but that afternoon he should destroy himself and end his misery. Witness said, "Well, if you are going to drown yourself, you may as well do so in my lock, and I will make some money by fishing you out when you are dead." Witness did not intend that he should act upon that advice. Deceased said that the woman's husband had hit him in one eye and kicked him in the other. J. Bouse, master of the Richard, saw the body of the deceased come to the surface of the water, near the lock of the Limehouse-cut of the Lea. The deputy coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict "That deceased was found dead in the water, but how he came into the water there was not sufficient evidence to show."

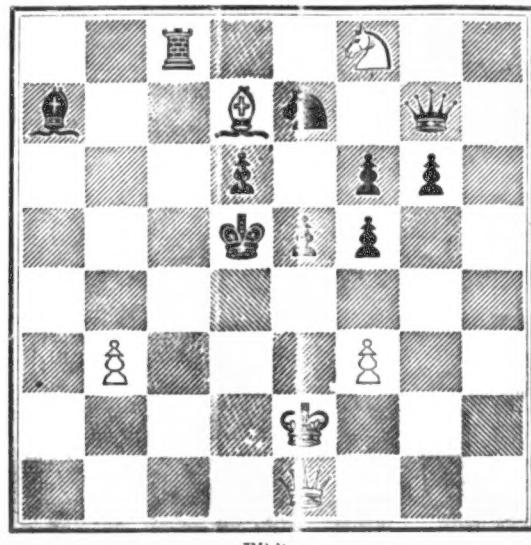
THE LATE EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN SUSSEX.—Stephen Willett and Lila Thomas, the two men apprehended on a coroner's warrant, by instructions received from the Crown, for having concealed the finding of a large quantity of gold in Sussex, have been committed for trial on the charge at the ensuing assizes. Bail has been accepted for their appearance, they both having entered into their own recognizances for 200*l* each, and provided two sureties of 100*l* each.

THE LATE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—The report of the royal commissioners on the late Exhibition is now completed and will, we believe, be made public in the course of a few days. It is gratifying to be able to state that the balance-sheet appended to this document will show no deficit, but, on the contrary, a small surplus. As we all along anticipated, therefore, the guarantors will not be called upon for a single shilling. This very satisfactory state of affairs, however, is entirely due to the liberality of the contractors for the building, who, besides waiving many of their claims, made good what was a deficit of 15,000*l* by handing over that amount to the royal commissioners, thus enabling them to present their report and wind up their affairs with a balance of some few hundreds still in hand.

MR. YATES'S "EVENING PARTIES."—Mr. Harold Power, coadjutor of Mr. Edmund Yates in the pleasant performances at the Egyptian Hall, has, we understand, received an appointment to proceed to one of the colonies, in consequence of which the entertainment will be discontinued after the present week.

## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 109.—By W. L. Black.



White to move, and mate in four moves.

Game between Messrs. F. D. Deacon and R. B. Brien.

White. Mr. Deacon.

1. P to K 4  
2. Kt to K B 3  
3. P takes P  
4. Q to K 2  
5. Kt to Q 4  
6. Q to Kt 5 (ch)  
7. P to Q B 4  
8. Kt to Q B 2  
9. B to K 2  
10. Q to Q B 3  
11. Castles  
12. P to Q 4  
13. P to Q 6  
14. K R to Q square  
15. Q to Q Kt 3  
16. B to K B 4  
17. B takes Q Kt  
18. B takes Q  
19. Q Kt takes K P  
20. K R to Q 2  
21. R takes B  
22. R takes Q B P  
And White resigned

Black. Mr. Deacon.

1. P to K 4  
2. P to Q 4  
3. P to K 5  
4. Q to K 2  
5. P to K 2  
6. Q Kt to K 2  
7. B to Kt 3  
8. Kt to K R 3  
9. Castles  
10. P to K B 4  
11. Q Kt to K 4  
12. P takes P (*en passant*)  
13. Q takes Q P  
14. B to Q 2  
15. B to K 3  
16. B takes Q B P  
17. B takes Q  
18. P takes K B  
19. B takes Kt  
20. K R to Q square  
21. K R takes B  
22. Q R to Q square

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 94.

White. Black.

1. B to Q B 6 (dis ch)  
2. Q to K B 5 (ch)  
3. Q to K B 2 (ch)  
4. B takes B, mate

(a)

1. K to K B 3  
2. K to K 2  
3. K takes R

(b)

1. R to K 4  
2. K to R 5  
3. K to Kt 5

C. J. FOX.—We observed the passage in the work to which you allude. It was no doubt a misprint. Probably Pawn and move was meant; but even at those odds, we think the English player would win.

JOHN MILLS.—Your problem is not sufficiently difficult or interesting for publication.

A. MAYHEW.—Your problem is too easy—moreover, Black has a better defence than 2 P to Q 4. Why not B to Kt 7, threatening check next move, and delaying the mate?

LEARNER.—The player who gives odds has the right of moving first in each game, unless otherwise agreed. When a Pawn is given, it is understood to be always the K P.

J. B. (Salford).—Our correspondent is thanked for his batch of problems, which shall have early attention.

W. F.—Your problem cannot be solved in four moves, if Black play 3 P to R 5, leaving an escape for his King.

H. S. MONGEA.—Several of your letters appear to have miscarried. The only solution which we have received from you are those referring to Problems 88, 94, and 95. Your solution in each case was correct.

W. S. SCOTT (Halifax).—Your solution of Problem 91 is the one intended by the author. Your letter has been accidentally overlooked.

THE HAIR DRESSERS' JOURNAL.—This journal is a new candidate for public favour, and is exactly the work that was wanted. It contains three well-coloured plates of the latest fashions of dressing ladies' hair. The frontispiece states that it is devoted to the interest of the profession, but we are sure our fair readers also will take great interest in it. Some of the new styles of dressing the hair are very pretty.

THE LATE MURDER AT ALDERSHOT.—The murder of Mr. Henry Holton, of Bagshot, appears to be one of those unfortunate cases in which the ends of justice are likely to be defeated. R-ward hills offering 100*l* for the conviction of the murderer or murderers have now been issued more than two months, but, although the police have been unremitting in their exertions, not the slightest clue likely to lead to the apprehension of the guilty party or parties has been discovered. The deed was without doubt committed under the cover of the night, and, as the body had been some days in the water when discovered, the chance of unravelling the mystery surrounding the crime was considerably diminished, and it is feared that nothing further will be elucidated.

HEALTHY, WEALTHY, AND WISE.—The best way of living out this good old maxim is to take care that all the Bread, Puddings, and Pastry consumed by you are made with BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER, as directed by the Queen's private baker: by so doing you will avoid suffering from indigestion, and greatly economise your household expenditure.—[See page 142.]

## Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.  
GUILDFORD.

**BREAK UP OF A GANG OF BURGLARS.**—Benjamin Everett, described as a printer, of 60, Sale-street, Bethnal-green, and who, it is stated, is possessed of nearly £4,000 in the funds, Henry Grimshaw, *alias* Sixties, Frederick Walker, *alias* Morris, *alias* Bamberger, a well-educated foreigner, James Johnson, and Benjamin Close, were charged before Alderman Humphrey with the following offences. Mr. Beard conducted the prosecution; Mr. Lewis, jun., defended Everett. The first case gone into was one against Everett, for feloniously receiving a quantity of boots and shoes of the value of £60, the proceeds of a burglary committed by John Odin Simpson, recently convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life, and two men known by the nicknames of "Velveteen" and "soothie Dick," who have since absconded. Evidence was given by a convict named John Yates, *alias* "Jock the Flat," and his wife, who disposed of the property for the thieves to Everett. On being taken into custody Everett denied knowing either Simpson or Yates, but admitted that he was in a serious position, and would rather pay the prosecutor £100 than have him come up against him. He also made overtures to the officer to connive at his escape. The second charge against Everett was for receiving a coramondel wood dressing-case, containing jewellery and silver fittings, &c., value about £90, which was stolen on the afternoon of the 13th of October last, from the dwelling-house of Mr. Cramp, of the Elms, Dulwich, by a man named Charles Kemble, now under sentence of fifteen years' penal servitude for that and five other robberies, all of which he pleaded "Guilty" to. From the evidence of Inspector Bond and Yates and his wife it appeared that the dressing-case was traced to Yates's house on the night of the robbery, but too late for its recovery. Yates said that he and Everett took the dressing-case to the house of the latter, and gave £6 15s for it. He gave £5 to Kemble and "Charles George," who had since absconded, and kept the remainder for himself. The third charge was for receiving a piece of carpet, value £2, which had been stolen from Mr. Wink's shop-door, in the Lower-road, Islington, about twelve months ago, Grimshaw and Johnson being charged with that robbery. Yates and his wife were again the principal witnesses, the former stating that he bought the carpet of Grimshaw and Johnson for £10, and sold it to Everett for £1. A pattern of the carpet was produced and identified by the witnesses, among whom was a servant of Everett, who swore that she saw it laid down in the front parlour after it was brought to the house by Yates. Inspector Bond also stated that when he called on Everett about the dressing-case he saw the carpet in the front room, and on going there a second time about the carpet discovered it was gone. In the fourth case against Everett he was charged with receiving a quantity of boot and shoe materials of the value of about £800 which had been stolen from the premises of Mr. Lyon, Sun-street, Bishopsgate-street, and the prisoner Close, who had already been tried for receiving the property and acquitted, was now charged with stealing it. The convict states and his wife were again called into requisition to prove that Close brought the property to their house, and that Everett subsequently purchased it for £3, the reward offered for the recovery of the property being £60. The next charge proceeded with was against Johnson and Grimshaw for stealing three feather beds and a quantity of furniture, value £80, from the house of Mr. King, since deceased, of Brunswick-terrace, City-road in the month of April, 1862. Yates said he bought the beds and other articles for £2 10s, the value of the three beds being £12, and sold them again for £3. He gave the money to Johnson and Grimshaw, who brought the property to him. Walker was charged with stealing a quantity of wearing apparel value £12, from Mr. Kroth's hotel, in America-square, where he had been staying. He went off without paying his bill, leaving behind as security a trunk and a portmanteau crammed with bric-a-brac, stones, and old boots. Yates and his wife identified Walker as a constant companion of Simpson, and said they had often bought stolen property of him, and had heard him plotting robberies with Simpson. On one occasion he brought a silver sugar-basin, cream-ewer, and crust-frame, the product of a robbery at Wadsworth or Dalton. Yates said he sold the wearing apparel described by Mr. Kroth as having been stolen from his hotel for the prisoner in Petticoat-lane, to a Jew dealer known by the name of "Elia," who was at present out of the way. One of the waiters said he had lost a great coat, and in one of the pockets was a portrait of a little girl. Yates's servant in speaking of the missing portrait, said it was that of a gentleman wearing the clothes which the prisoner brought, and she saw him destroy it. A great many other witnesses were called to corroborate Yates and his wife with regard to the minor details of their evidence, in all the cases; but the most extraordinary part of their story, which could not, of course, appear in the depositions, was that Simpson and Walker conceived a plan to rob and murder a wealthy foreigner who had been residing at Mr. Kroth's hotel. Former convictions were proved against Everett, Walker, and Grimshaw, after which Mr. Beard asked for the committal of the prisoners. Alderman Humphrey then committed Everett for trial on four charges, Johnson and Grimshaw on two, Close on one, and Walker on one. By these prosecutions one of the most numerous and desperate gangs of thieves and receivers in London has been broken up and dispersed. Four other thieves and two receivers are wanted to complete the capture of the whole gang, but these, it is believed, have left the country.

## BOW STREET.

**AN UNSUSPICIOUS PICKPOCKET.**—William Roberts, who said he was a composer, was brought up yesterday, at the Bow-street Police-court on remand, charged with attempting to pick pockets at the entrance of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent-garden, on the occasion of the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Mr. Adams defended the prisoner. Detective Sergeant 86 A stated that on the evening, at about nine o'clock, he saw the prisoner and another man loitering about in Bedford-street, Covent-garden. Suspecting them, he watched them. They walked about in that street, Long-acre, Broad-court, and Bow-street till the opera was over, when they took up their position at the Bow-street entrance of the theatre, and混在 a crowd of persons coming out. They tried the pockets of several ladies, but as far as he could see did not take anything. He asked several ladies if they had lost anything. Seeing that they were watched, the prisoner and his companion began to move off, and the latter got away, but witness caught the prisoner and took him into custody. He said he had been to the opera, and had paid £4, for admission, but could not tell what opera was performed. She of the B division, proved a former conviction against the prisoner. Mr. Abrams: For what was he convicted? Was it not as a rogue and vagabond? She: I believe so. Mr. Abrams submitted that as the prisoner had not been previously convicted of felony the magistrate had power to deal with the case summarily. The prisoner was a composer, and had promised his friends that he would go to work again and behave himself for the future. Mr. Henry sentenced him to three months' imprisonment. After his removal to the cell the prisoner complimented the officer on his straightforward evidence, adding, "I had no idea I was watched, and tried fifty or sixty different pockets."

## WESTMINSTER.

**CHARGE OF IMPOSITION ON LORD RAYNHAM.**—Viscount Raynham, M.P., accompanied by Mr. Sleigh, barrister, appeared at this court. Mr. Sleigh said that his lordship, who was President of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children, a few nights ago saw a middle-aged woman named Crawley, sitting near the Westminster Hospital groaning and apparently in great agony. It consequence of some statements she made he took her to a place for protection, and came to this court and obtained a process against her husband for assaulting and ill-treating her. Now that the case was about to be called on the woman informed his lordship that the whole of her previous statement was untrue. He would, however, examine her as a witness. Mary Ann Crawley, a respectable-looking middle-aged woman, was then placed in the witness-box as complainant, and John Crawley, her husband, was placed before the magistrate as defendant. The woman stated that she resided at 24, Chapter-street, Westminster. She had been receiving medical advice at the Westminster Hospital for a fracture of the ribs. On that night she was out in the street walking, and in great pain, when Lord Raynham spoke to her and obtained her shelter. She must admit she had deceived him. She had been drinking, and fell down stairs and fractured her ribs and bruised her thigh, but she did not feel it exactly at the time. She told Lord Raynham that the injuries which gave her so much pain had been caused by the brutal conduct of her husband. She also told him that on a recent occasion her husband had scalded her with a kettle of hot water. It was true that she was boiling some rhubarb, and her husband seized it from the fire. She went to take it out of his hand, and got scalded by accident. Her husband had not been guilty of any acts of violence to her. He might have pushed her, but never struck her. She did not know what made her say her husband had ill-treated her. Mr. Arnold observed that the question for the consideration of the learned counsel would be whether upon complainant's present statement he would take proceedings against her for obtaining charitable contributions from Viscount Raynham under false pretences. Mr. Sleigh said he was very much obliged to the magistrate, and would adopt his suggestion. His lordship repeated the statement made by his counsel, adding that she told him she had no place to go to, and thought of throwing herself over Westminster-bridge. Finding her

houseless and destitute, he procured her lodgings, and gave her money for food and clothing during her attendance at the hospital. Defendant repeated she was very sorry she deceived Lord Raynham. The complainant, Mary Ann Crawley, was then placed in front of the dock. His lordship said he did not wish to have her punished. Mr. Sleigh observed that his lordship was clearly of opinion that she was in the need she suggested, and that the subsequent story of never having been ill-treated by her husband had been got up solely to screen him from the consequences of his brutality. Mr. Arnold observed that she might from vindictive feelings have fabricated a charge against her husband at the moment, but she had sustained that charge up to pretty well the moment of coming into court. He considered this a very serious case, and should remand the accused for a week in order to consider how he should dispose of the matter. Lord Raynham's wish would have full weight with him. The woman was then removed in custody.

## CLERKENWELL.

**THE RIVAL SWEEPS.**—George Day, a sweep, carrying on business at 14, Popham-street, Islington, was charged with unlawfully using threatening and menacing language to James Brazier, whereby he apprehended bodily harm. The complainant, who was attired in a fashionable suit, said: You can see that that fellow is, or he would not have appeared before you right honourable worship with a dirty face, and his working togs. (A laugh.) I am a sweep; but when I comes before my betters, I dress myself, and behave like a gentleman, and that I flatter myself, there can be no mistake about. That fellow (pointing to the defendant) is a very contemptible sort of man, and on the 1st of May threatened my life, and therefore I am afraid of him. He danced before me, and that is what I have summoned him for. The magistrate remarked that of all the days in the year that a sweep should dance, he thought that the 1st of May was the very one that could be least complained about. Defendant, addressing the magistrate, said, "Look here, governor (a laugh); that fellow, although he has got a Sunday shirt, and has put it on to gammon you, is a sweep, and has got all his fine togs by putting sawdust in his soot. Mine is a genuine article, and I don't cheat the farmer. All that I did was to tell him that he was a stuck-up sort of a cove, and that he was living with another cove's wife, which is wrong. If he wants to have a wife, why don't he get one of his own, and not run away with another man's wife. I have got my eyes wide open, and I mean to be down on him, and tell the farmers how he puts sawdust in his soot, and to make it black colours it with copperas. If I did that I could have a Sunday tog, and ape like a gentleman. (A laugh.) The complainant said it was all lie to say that he put sawdust in his soot. The defendant was an ignorant fellow, and was always annoying him. The magistrate asked the defendant if he would promise not to annoy the complainant again? The defendant: He lives with another cove's wife, which is wrong, and you know it. The magistrate, finding he could do nothing with the defendant, ordered him to enter into his recognizance to keep the peace for three months.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**Lord De Ros AND THE CASMAN.**—CRUELLY FLOGGING A HORSE.—William Humphrey, a cab driver, badge 5 25, appeared before Mr. Tyrwhitt to answer the complaint of Mr. William Love, chief officer of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, for having cruelly ill-treated a horse. Mr. J. Wakeling, solicitor, of Clerkenwell, instructed by the secretary of the Royal Society, prosecuted, and in opening the case, said it was another of those wanton and gratuitous acts of cruelty which were of such frequent occurrence in the streets of London. Having briefly stated the facts of the case, Mr. Wakeling called William Lennox Lasceller Fitzgerald De Ros, Lord De Ros, the governor of the Tower, who stated that on the afternoon of the 6th inst., while passing through Duke-street, St. James's, his attention was attracted to a cab driver who was driving a four-wheel cab up the street towards Piccadilly. The horse which was in the cab appeared to be a most willing animal, and in very excellent condition. The driver was holding the horse in so tightly by the reins that it could not go forward, as it appeared willing to do, and the driver was flogging it in a most brutal manner, and continued to do so the whole length of the street, until he reached Piccadilly. He (Lord De Ros) could not see the necessity for flogging the horse at all, and the act was the more cruel, as the street was a steep ascent, and the driver, instead of giving the horse its head, prevented its progress by curbing it in. He (Lord De Ros) spoke to the driver, and told him he would certainly give him into custody if he continued to flog the horse in that cruel way. The driver, however, turned his head away, no doubt with a view to escape identification, and appeared to be intoxicated at the time. He (Lord De Ros) could not identify the defendant as being the man, but the number of the cab was 3,700, and the horse was a chestnut. Mr. Love, the chief officer of the society, said that after Lord De Ros had made the complaint at the society's office, he saw the defendant, and the defendant admitted he was the driver of the 3,700, and that he was the man alluded to by Lord De Ros. The defendant also told him (Mr. Love) that he did flog the horse two or three times going up Duke-street, because it was obstinate and put him out. He (Mr. Love) saw the owner of the horse in the defendant's presence, and the character he gave the defendant was that he was in the habit of getting drunk, and was a bad tempered man. With regard to the horse the owner said it was a very valuable animal, and did not require the whip to be laid upon it. Defendant said the horse shied, but Lord De Ros denied this. Mr. Tyrwhitt, after making some severe remarks on the defendant's conduct, ordered him to pay 30s and costs, or a month's imprisonment.

## MARYLEBONE.

**EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF MURDER.**—A respectably-dressed man, named John Callahan, was placed at the bar before Mr. Yardley, charged with the murder of a man named Patrick Moore.—William Tracy, 104 D, said: About two o'clock on Sunday morning I was on duty at Molyneux-street station, when a female fetched me to 25, Newnham-street, Lissington. On entering one of the rooms I saw a man on the floor, and the prisoner standing over him in a fighting attitude, knocking his fists together. I asked what was the matter, when he (prisoner) said, "I am only waiting for him to get up when I will smash him." I got him away from his own room, and tried to lift the man from the floor, and found he was helpless. I saw previous to this the man was dying. Mr. Yardley: Did you observe any bruises? Witness: Not at the time. With assistance the man was got on to the bed, the prisoner assisting. At this time other police arriving, I sent for a medical gentleman, who said life was extinct. Prisoner: I sent for the police myself. He says when he came in he found me over the body. I was in my own room, and when he came he asked me to assist him, which I did. Mr. Yardley: Did the prisoner make any remark when you said the man was dying? Tracy: He did not, sir. Emma Heathcote stated, I lived with the deceased as his wife. He was a shopman in Bond-street. Prisoner was very much intoxicated and the deceased rather so. On Saturday night the prisoner asked us into his apartments, and we spent a very comfortable hour by singing. About one o'clock we left his room to go into our own, when prisoner followed and laid hold of my husband. I ran for the police, and when I came back I found he was dead. Mr. Yardley: Had they been quarrelling? Witness: I can't remember. Mr. Yardley: On, nonsense; why don't you tell the truth? Did he take hold of the deceased in play? Witness: Oh, no. Mr. Yardley: Was the prisoner in a passion? Witness: Yes. Mr. Yardley: What did he say? Witness: He said, "You—, I will give it you." Mr. Yardley: Tell me what passed between the prisoner and your husband. Witness: My husband was in our room going to bed, when prisoner entered, and my husband ordered him from the room, saying, "Get out, you scrobbuck." Before this Callahan gave him a black eye. Prisoner: You told me you had seen your husband and my wife together in my room. Witness: Only as neighbours. Prisoner: Did you not tell Moore to be so familiar with other men's wives? Witness: I did so. Prisoner: And I ordered him out of the room. He did not like it, and got quarrelling. I told him to desist singing, and he would not. When he was got out, I locked the door, and he smashed the panel in with his foot. I ran after him and said if I caught him I would give him something. I sent my wife for a policeman. The constable was recalled, and said he was certain prisoner was standing over the man in a fighting attitude. Prisoner: I have seen his wife throw him down stairs, and strike him on the head with a poker. Mr. Thomas Charles Kirby, surgeon, said he believed death had been caused by disease of the heart. Mr. Yardley remanded the prisoner, to await the result of the coroner's inquest, but allowed him to enter into his recognizances to appear.

## WORSHIP STREET.

**ROBBERY AT A CONFIRMATION.**—George Davis, who refused his address, was charged before Mr. Leigh with stealing a gold watch from the person of Miss Amelia Taylor, a young lady resident at Taplow House, Homerton, went on the 24th of April last to a confirmation at South Hackney church, her gold watch being then attached to a chain suspended round her neck. On leaving she felt some one pushing up against her, and at the same instant, looking down, perceived the chain end dangling without the appendage. Seizing him resolutely by the arm, she accused him of having the watch, to which he replied, "I have not." Some of her friends by this time had joined her, and the prisoner was detained until given into the custody of 177 N, who failed in discovering the property. On being brought to that court the following day, prisoner was remanded upon the

evidence mentioned; and on the Tuesday after the watch was returned to the young lady by two men, apparently upon an understanding that the prosecution should be withdrawn. It was followed up, and a barrister attended for the defence. Miss Taylor, in reply to the gentleman's questions, said: There was a crowd of persons in the churchyard at the time, but mostly children. I swear that the watch was safe when I left the church. I asked the prisoner to allow me to pass, and he answered, "I will in a minute." He was standing by the side of me where the property was, and when I charged him with the robbery, said, "You are a wicked girl to do so." During the remand, prisoner was seen by various detective officers, and recognised as a notorious thief, although he was not known as such on the first hearing. He said in reply to the usual form practised when prisoners are going for trial, "I shall reserve my defence;" and the deposition being completed by Mr. Hurlstone, the chief clerk, he was fully committed for trial at the ensuing Middlesex sessions.

## THAMES.

**A DESPERATE FELLOW.**—Walter Brock, aged 17, well known to the police, was charged with highway robbery and other offences. On Monday morning Mrs. Annie Mauders, the landlady of the Bee Hive beer-house, in Ihodeswell-road, Stepney, heard a noise in her shop and the rattling of money. On proceeding towards the back of the counter she saw the till drawn from its usual place, and the prisoner standing near it. She asked him what he had been about. He replied nothing, and appeared surprised at the question. She missed 3s. in copper from the till, and had no doubt an accomplice of the prisoner had taken the money and escaped with it. Police-sergeant Pullen, No. 10 K, said he had a more serious charge to prefer against the prisoner. A silk handkerchief, which was stolen from a Mr. Walton, who was knocked down and robbed in the Mile-end-road on Saturday night, had been disposed of by the prisoner to a man named Holmes. Edward Holmes, No. 4, Henry-street, Stepney, said he was a general dealer. He purchased the crimson silk handkerchief produced of the prisoner, who asked eightpence for it. He said he would only give sixpence, and the prisoner agreed to accept that sum. Mr. Alfred Armstrong, Walton, architect and surveyor, of Brecon, South Wales, then entered the witness-box. He was evidently very weak from loss of blood, and had a large surgical plaster covering a wound on his head. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it, and his wife had hemmed it with thick common thread. On Saturday night, just after twelve o'clock, he left a coffee-house in the Mile-end-road, where he had been getting some refreshment. A man then came up to him who had the appearance of a railway labourer and asked him for a few half-pence to get a night's lodging. He said he had worked for Brassey, Feto, and other well-known contractors, and the prosecutor gave him a shilling. He then walked up the road with the determination of halting a cab, and had not proceeded many yards before he received a violent blow on the head from behind. He thought a brick had fallen upon him from the top of a house. He turned round and confronted a thick-set man, who struck him violently on the face. He fell, and became insensible. When he recovered the police had come up, and he was taken to the London Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and where he was treated with the greatest kindness. He had lost all his money a silver watch, to which a gold guard was attached, and a seal he could identify the man who struck him in the face. He was a thick-set man. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it, and his wife had hemmed it with thick common thread. On Saturday night, just after twelve o'clock, he left a coffee-house in the Mile-end-road, where he had been getting some refreshment. A man then came up to him who had the appearance of a railway labourer and asked him for a few half-pence to get a night's lodging. He said he had worked for Brassey, Feto, and other well-known contractors, and the prosecutor gave him a shilling. He then walked up the road with the determination of halting a cab, and had not proceeded many yards before he received a violent blow on the head from behind. He thought a brick had fallen upon him from the top of a house. He turned round and confronted a thick-set man, who struck him violently on the face. He fell, and became insensible. When he recovered the police had come up, and he was taken to the London Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and where he was treated with the greatest kindness. He had lost all his money a silver watch, to which a gold guard was attached, and a seal he could identify the man who struck him in the face. He was a thick-set man. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it, and his wife had hemmed it with thick common thread. On Saturday night, just after twelve o'clock, he left a coffee-house in the Mile-end-road, where he had been getting some refreshment. A man then came up to him who had the appearance of a railway labourer and asked him for a few half-pence to get a night's lodging. He said he had worked for Brassey, Feto, and other well-known contractors, and the prosecutor gave him a shilling. He then walked up the road with the determination of halting a cab, and had not proceeded many yards before he received a violent blow on the head from behind. He thought a brick had fallen upon him from the top of a house. He turned round and confronted a thick-set man, who struck him violently on the face. He fell, and became insensible. When he recovered the police had come up, and he was taken to the London Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and where he was treated with the greatest kindness. He had lost all his money a silver watch, to which a gold guard was attached, and a seal he could identify the man who struck him in the face. He was a thick-set man. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it, and his wife had hemmed it with thick common thread. On Saturday night, just after twelve o'clock, he left a coffee-house in the Mile-end-road, where he had been getting some refreshment. A man then came up to him who had the appearance of a railway labourer and asked him for a few half-pence to get a night's lodging. He said he had worked for Brassey, Feto, and other well-known contractors, and the prosecutor gave him a shilling. He then walked up the road with the determination of halting a cab, and had not proceeded many yards before he received a violent blow on the head from behind. He thought a brick had fallen upon him from the top of a house. He turned round and confronted a thick-set man, who struck him violently on the face. He fell, and became insensible. When he recovered the police had come up, and he was taken to the London Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and where he was treated with the greatest kindness. He had lost all his money a silver watch, to which a gold guard was attached, and a seal he could identify the man who struck him in the face. He was a thick-set man. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it, and his wife had hemmed it with thick common thread. On Saturday night, just after twelve o'clock, he left a coffee-house in the Mile-end-road, where he had been getting some refreshment. A man then came up to him who had the appearance of a railway labourer and asked him for a few half-pence to get a night's lodging. He said he had worked for Brassey, Feto, and other well-known contractors, and the prosecutor gave him a shilling. He then walked up the road with the determination of halting a cab, and had not proceeded many yards before he received a violent blow on the head from behind. He thought a brick had fallen upon him from the top of a house. He turned round and confronted a thick-set man, who struck him violently on the face. He fell, and became insensible. When he recovered the police had come up, and he was taken to the London Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and where he was treated with the greatest kindness. He had lost all his money a silver watch, to which a gold guard was attached, and a seal he could identify the man who struck him in the face. He was a thick-set man. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it, and his wife had hemmed it with thick common thread. On Saturday night, just after twelve o'clock, he left a coffee-house in the Mile-end-road, where he had been getting some refreshment. A man then came up to him who had the appearance of a railway labourer and asked him for a few half-pence to get a night's lodging. He said he had worked for Brassey, Feto, and other well-known contractors, and the prosecutor gave him a shilling. He then walked up the road with the determination of halting a cab, and had not proceeded many yards before he received a violent blow on the head from behind. He thought a brick had fallen upon him from the top of a house. He turned round and confronted a thick-set man, who struck him violently on the face. He fell, and became insensible. When he recovered the police had come up, and he was taken to the London Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and where he was treated with the greatest kindness. He had lost all his money a silver watch, to which a gold guard was attached, and a seal he could identify the man who struck him in the face. He was a thick-set man. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it, and his wife had hemmed it with thick common thread. On Saturday night, just after twelve o'clock, he left a coffee-house in the Mile-end-road, where he had been getting some refreshment. A man then came up to him who had the appearance of a railway labourer and asked him for a few half-pence to get a night's lodging. He said he had worked for Brassey, Feto, and other well-known contractors, and the prosecutor gave him a shilling. He then walked up the road with the determination of halting a cab, and had not proceeded many yards before he received a violent blow on the head from behind. He thought a brick had fallen upon him from the top of a house. He turned round and confronted a thick-set man, who struck him violently on the face. He fell, and became insensible. When he recovered the police had come up, and he was taken to the London Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and where he was treated with the greatest kindness. He had lost all his money a silver watch, to which a gold guard was attached, and a seal he could identify the man who struck him in the face. He was a thick-set man. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it, and his wife had hemmed it with thick common thread. On Saturday night, just after twelve o'clock, he left a coffee-house in the Mile-end-road, where he had been getting some refreshment. A man then came up to him who had the appearance of a railway labourer and asked him for a few half-pence to get a night's lodging. He said he had worked for Brassey, Feto, and other well-known contractors, and the prosecutor gave him a shilling. He then walked up the road with the determination of halting a cab, and had not proceeded many yards before he received a violent blow on the head from behind. He thought a brick had fallen upon him from the top of a house. He turned round and confronted a thick-set man, who struck him violently on the face. He fell, and became insensible. When he recovered the police had come up, and he was taken to the London Hospital, where his wounds were dressed, and where he was treated with the greatest kindness. He had lost all his money a silver watch, to which a gold guard was attached, and a seal he could identify the man who struck him in the face. He was a thick-set man. Both his eyes were blackened and his face was much swollen. He identified the handkerchief produced as his. There were several peculiarities about it

## STABLES OF THE EMPEROR AT THE LOUVRE.

As our readers are aware, for the past few weeks the Duke of Beaufort has been hunting woves with his celebrated pack of fox-hounds and with considerable success. The lovers of *le sport* in France have been delighted with the amusement thus afforded them, and have feted his grace on every opportunity. On the other hand the duke has found much gratification by his visits to various hunting establishments, &c., and at the stables of the Emperor at the Louvre, of which we add illustrations, he spent a considerable time.

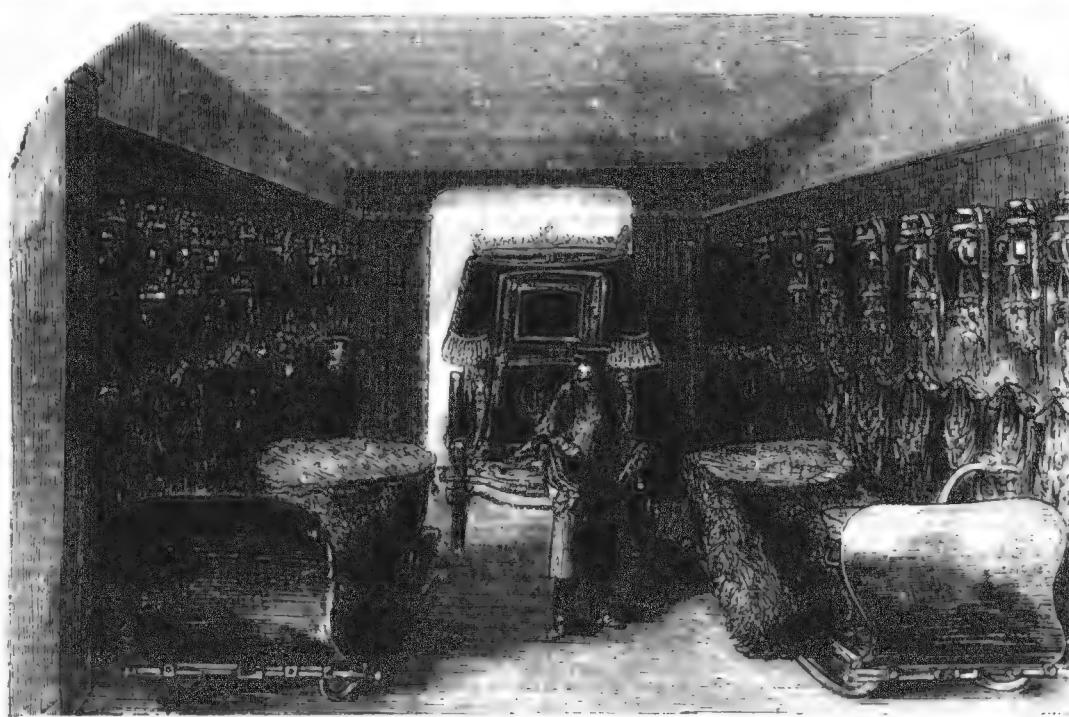
The imperial stud is composed of more than three hundred horses, which are subdivided into saddle-horses, coach-horses, and post-horses. They are distributed in five places—the Louvre, the Tuilleries, the Rue Montaigne, the Rue de Monceaux, and Saint Cloud. The active service is at the Louvre.

The stables at the Louvre form a long square divided into two symmetrical courts. The first is called the Caulincourt-court, the second the Visconti-court. What struck the eye in the Caulincourt-court, on the right, is a staircase in the form of a horse-shoe, and the agility of which is so gentle that horses can easily ascend it. To

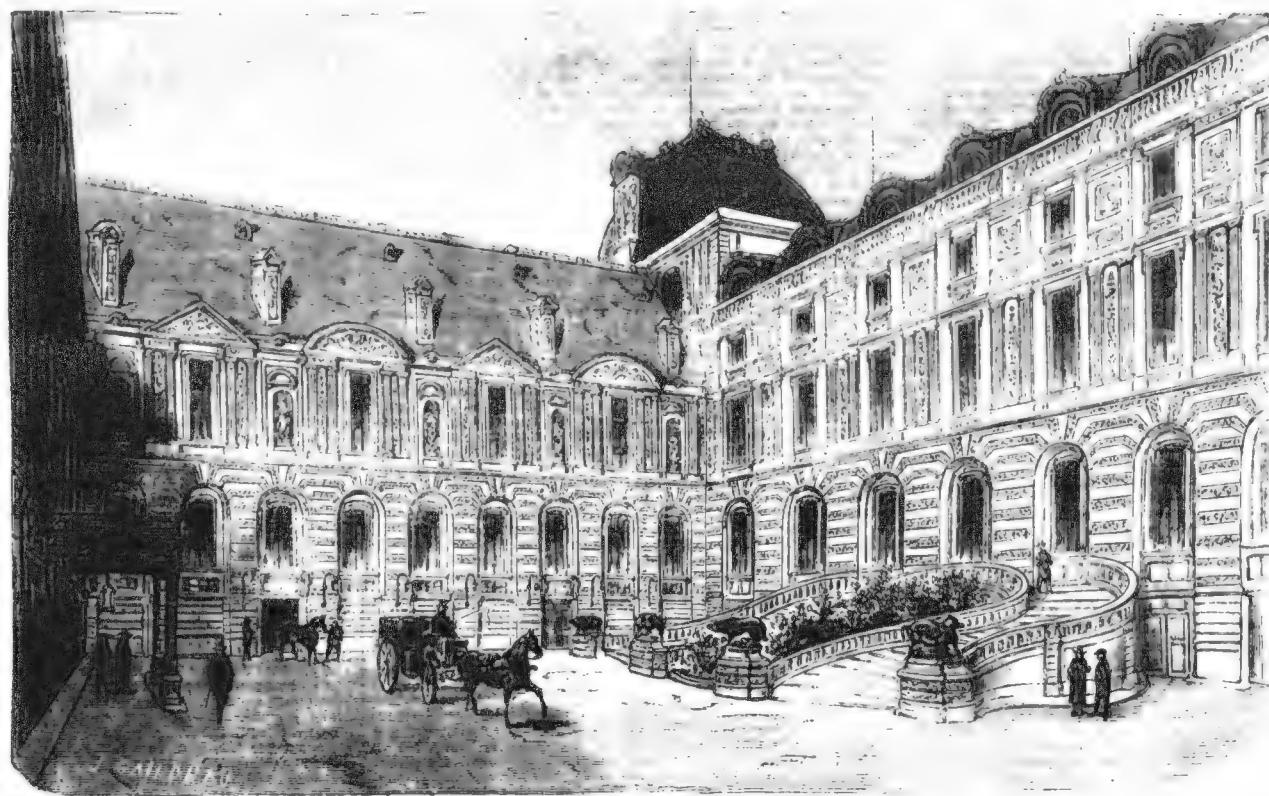
visit the stables we have to commence by the western side of the parallelogram. To the left in the Caulincourt-court is a stable with fourteen stalls for saddle-horses; and then a second with ten stalls. The architectural character of these two first stables, and their decorations, are the same which are found in all the other parts of the building. Everything there is bronze, steel, marble, oak, and sculpture. Each stall is of oak, the crbsars of bronze, the mangers of white marble. To the ceiling gas-lamps are suspended. All the plastic interest which springs from the opulence and the comfort remarkable in these stables soon yields to the admiration of the magnificent animals. The other stables it is unnecessary to describe. One of the rooms in the ground floor contains saddles and bridles in infinite variety. Another is a coach-house. The splendour which reigns in the stables seems to contrast with the fact that everything in France relating to horses is indebted to English example and English suggestiveness; but in England the horse is a noble animal, because he is treated with supreme simplicity and without Byzantine display.

## THE CITY BALL TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Prince and Princess having expressed a desire that the entertainment to be given upon the occasion of their visit to the City of London should be a ball, the Sheriff of London, accompanied by the Town Clerk, had the honour of being received by his royal highness, at Marlborough-house, to convey the invitation of the corporation to their royal highnesses, which was graciously accepted. His royal highness fixed Monday the 8th of June next, for the ball, and also signified his intention of accepting the freedom of the City. The ceremony of the presentation will take place immediately upon the arrival of the royal party at Guildhall. The committee, under the presidency of Mr. F. Wyatt Truscott, to whom the arrangements for carrying out the resolutions of the Court of Common Council have been entrusted, meet daily at Guildhall.



SADDLE ROOM AT THE LOUVRE.



CAULINCOURT COURT AT THE LOUVRE.



COACH HOUSE AT THE LOUVRE.

## THE CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO, IN CALIFORNIA.

DURING the last twelve years the commerce of the United States has enormously increased. This prodigious impulse given to commerce comes in a great measure from the discovery of gold in California, in the same way that the augmentation of commerce in England is contemporaneous with the discovery of gold in Australia. The large circulation of this precious metal in France dates from the time of these two discoveries.

In glancing at a map of the Pacific, and at the countries washed by its waters, we cannot fail to be struck by the important position of California; and no city can be better situated than its capital, San Francisco, for commercial progress and greatness. Almost all the commerce of Western America centres in San Francisco. On the other side of the Pacific Ocean exist the great empires of China and Japan. Already direct and frequent communications exist between China and San Francisco; the traffic, both in the interchange of merchandise and in the conveyance of passengers, is assuming immense proportions. The empire of Japan which has opened its ports to American ships, sends vessels laden with Japanese merchandise, which finds a ready market at San Francisco; and, in a short time, the profitable intercourse between America and Japan is certain to take a colossal development. The relations with the Sandwich Islands are likewise marching to great and fruitful results. The whale ships obtain almost all their provisions at San Francisco; and Australia itself imports every year from San Francisco, biscuit grain, flour, and timber, which is cheaper in California than in England.

On Sunday morning, a fire broke out on the premises of Mrs. Buckley, steam mills, Hoddesey-buildings, New Kent-road. With as little delay as possible the escape from the Elephant and Castle Station arrived. The intense light caused the news to reach the various fire stations in town, and the steam land engines of the brigade, with forty-two firemen and Captain Shaw. Mr. Hodges,

the distiller of Lambeth, and Lieutenant Becker, also attended with another steam land engine. The arrival of this engine, we regret to state, proved unfortunate, for, as Lieutenant Becker was arranging the "cross-head of the piston rods," some one turned the steam on at full pressure which set the machine at work, and the rod pressed with such force upon Mr. Becker's right hand as to cause the iron work to snap asunder, and besides frightfully injuring the hand, the broken portion of the rod struck him over one of the eyes. The mains of the Lambeth and Southwark Companies yielded an immediate and abundant supply of water, from which the brigade manual power and land steamers were set to work, and some thousand gallons of water were scattered every moment upon the flames. By great exertions on the part of the firemen they, after several hours, had the satisfaction of seeing the flames succumb beneath the immense torrents of water thrown upon them.

The *Unita Italiana* announces that the ex-Garibaldian Colonel Nullo has been arrested at Cracow by the Austrian authorities while endeavouring to cross the Polish frontier. Colonel Nullo was implicated in the attempt to invade the Venetian territories about two years ago.

THE *Abbele Medicale* states that a short time ago a scientific gentleman at Berlin received a small quantity of the condensed juice of the *upas*, and resolved to try the effects of it upon himself. One afternoon he accordingly took three grains of this drug, which he found very bli-

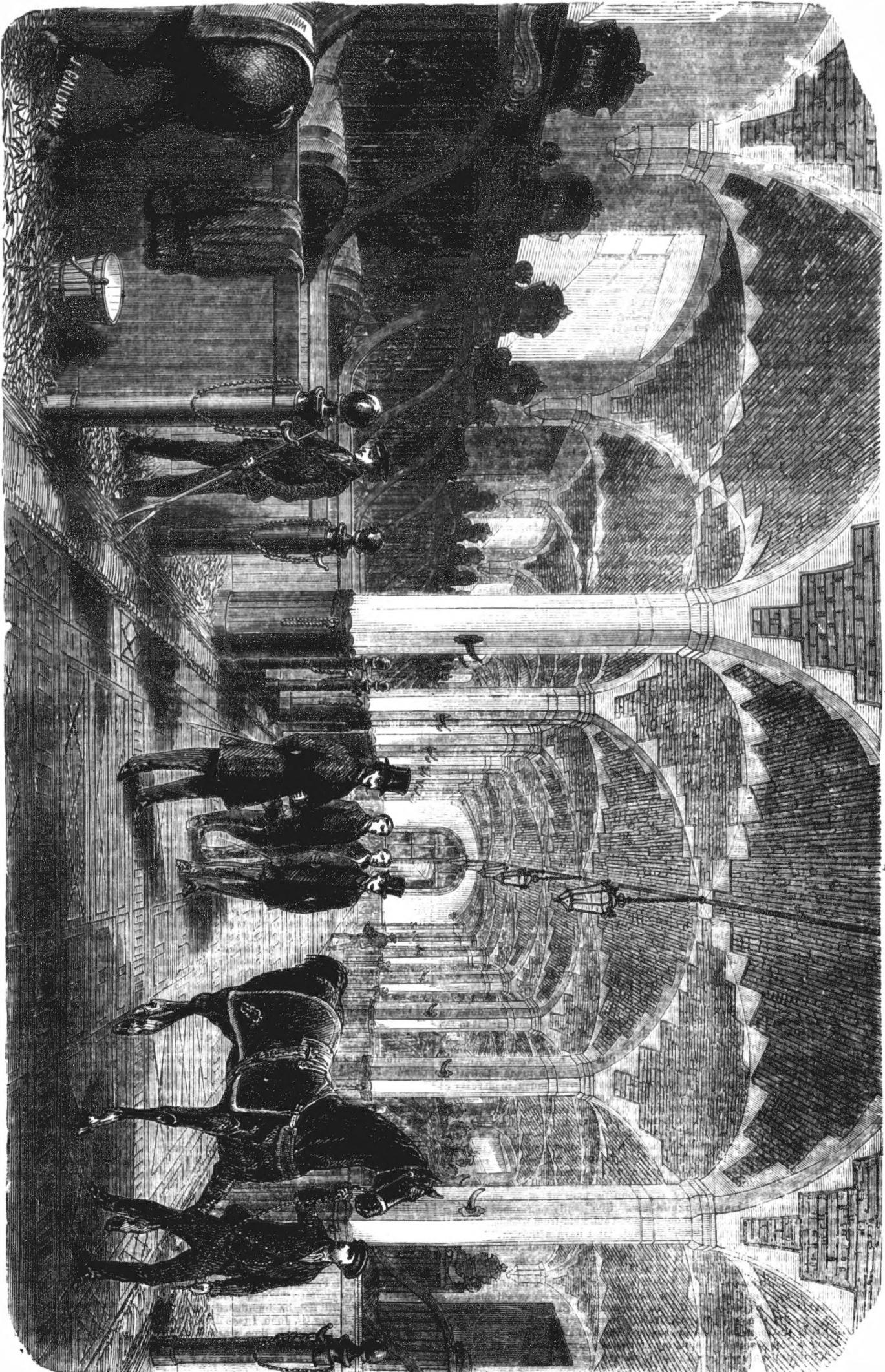
aded. The pulse was at seventy-two. Thirty drops of laudanum were administered at the rate of ten for every quarter of an hour, and then thirty more in three parts at intervals of half an hour. The patient fell asleep; but was often awakened by the contraction of the muscles of the back and neck. Laudanum was again administered and sleep returned.

On the following morning the patient felt very

House, Doncaster, under the lawn council of that borough, had just come into the possession of a valuable estate near Malton, together with Sutton House, lately occupied by William Danby, Esq. Mrs. Wrightson, for some years, has been in the service of the corporation of Doncaster, and last week she received the welcome intelligence that property valued at least at 12,000*l.* had been left to

MURDER OF A HUSBAND AT THE INSIGATION OF HIS WIFE.

A black and white engraving of a perspective view of a city street, likely a canal, with buildings on both sides. The scene is framed by large, arched structures, possibly bridges or overpasses. A street lamp is visible on the left side of the street. The drawing uses fine lines and cross-hatching to create depth and texture.



## THE EMPEROR'S STABLES AT THE LOUVRE.

and then a fresh  
attack came on,  
and this con-  
tinued until the  
patient at  
length succeed-  
ed in express-  
ing a wish to  
be taken to the  
hospital of La  
Charité. As he  
was being  
helped  
down  
stairs to get in-  
to a carriage a  
new attack im-  
peded his pro-  
gress; but dur-  
ing the drive he  
had none, al-  
though the  
slightest shake  
seemed  
suffi-  
cient to bring  
it on. These  
attacks were  
attended with but little pain, deglutition was very difficult, and the  
patient felt very weak; after each of the attacks the muscular  
system relapsed into inertness. At the hospital, emetics were  
immediately administered to expel the poison, if any remained;  
the vomiting was attended with sudden starts, spasms in the glottis;  
and difficulty of breathing; the latter symptom, however, soon sub-

A WINTER.—Mr. Wine, the butler at the Mansion-weak, but only complained of stiffness in the left muscles of the neck; the pulse was at sixty-six. Wine and light food were now given instead of medicine, and on the sixth day the patient left the hospital perfectly recovered.

fortunes possessor of the property have removed to Sutton House, unexpected wealth.—*Manchester*  
*LORD BROTHAM* will preside at the  
*Den Hospital* on the 2nd of June.

The corporation have liberated the property and she, together with her son, are now free to enjoy their recently acquired annuity.

of people gathered to witness the weird and interesting scenes, and various fire 'agents' were reported in order to check the progress of the fire. Ultimately these efforts were unsuccessful, the flames were subdued no further *zhang*, having been sustained by the villagers than the burning down of some fire trees and other

## Literature.

## THE PURITAN'S GRAVE.

[Continued.]

THEY parted. Henry St. John, though of good family, and not without some patrimonial estate, was nevertheless in the condition of many other young cavaliers, having a spirit and pride beyond his possessions, and seeking to add to his inheritance by promotion in the army or at Court, London was the place to which he must direct his steps. With all their talk, the question when they should meet again remained undecided. They parted:—the one renewed his journey, and with a lighter though not unanxious heart rode towards the town of Derby, while the other sought her hitherto happy home.

Now commenced the troubles of Ferdinand Faithful. Not many months passed away in a state of trembling anxiety, before it was settled that those ministers of religion who would not conform to the will of the Court, must relinquish their posts, and refrain their lips from instruction and exhortation. The day of St. Bartholomew will be long recollect by the people of England. The Sunday preceding the feast of St. Bartholomew dia Ferdinand fix, in common with many others of the Puritan persuasion, to take his farewell of his flock.

It was a melting sight at Emmerton. As soon as the singers and congregation had finished singing the morning hymn, Ferdinand Faithful rose. There was a silence so profound that scarcely a breath was heard. In this painful interval, some slight sobs were heard, for hearts were touched and tears were flowing unseen; these sobs at length brought the good man to his recollection, and by means of a great effort, bracing himself up as it were to a moral conflict, he subdued the swelling of his heart and was enabled to speak. At the close of the sermon, Ferdinand Faithful found himself so far overcome by the efforts which he had made to suppress his feelings, that he sank down in his pulpit quite exhausted. When he came out of church—"God's blessing go with you, sir, wherever you go," was the greeting of every lip. And taking his station on the seat, which he had erected for the comfort of his aged parishioners, they all passed him with the farewell upon their lips. "Farewell," he said, "I must leave you and live away from you; how I must live I know not, but I do not despair. These"—pointing to his wife and daughters—"are an encouragement to my diligence and a ground of my hope. But though I must live away from you, yet I could wish that I may not die away from you. Yet if even the privilege of closing my eyes in my beloved village of Emmerton be forbidden me, I would make it a request that I may have a resting place for my bones in this churchyard. I am banished from the church in my life, let me not be excluded from the churchyard in my death. Here, on this spot, let me be buried, and let there be no other inscription placed on my monument than this—*The Puritan's Grave.*"

To London did Ferdinand Faithful journey with his little household, for there he thought he might turn to best account the talents with which his Maker had blessed him; and here, if compelled to live in poverty and a low estate, he might pass unnoticed in the crowd, and not draw upon himself the observation of rude neighbours, or the finger of scorn. He was qualified by school learning and by general ability for any profession; but it was somewhat late to begin to learn, and the instruction of youth for which he was well qualified was an occupation from which he was prohibited by the rigour of the late Act. Whilst in this state of uncertainty and suspense, there came certain individuals of the mercantile profession, who, having heard of his arrival in London, and hearing of his pious character at Emmerton, besought him to assist them with his services in forming a church independent of the Establishment. It was necessary that everything should be conducted with the strictest secrecy. A room was fitted up as a chapel, and a meeting was held in it. At last it was publicly found out, and the hand of persecution was raised against Ferdinand Faithful and his little flock. The circumstances that led to the detection were very singular. The warehouse or room in which Ferdinand officiated was in a narrow street leading out of Cheapside towards the river; and the place where he and his family lodged was in the neighbourhood of Fleet-street; so that in going from one to the other he had occasion to go through St. Paul's Churchyard. One day Henry St. John encountered Anne Faithful in that thoroughfare, who, with her sister Mary, was proceeding towards the place where her father officiated. Great was the surprise of Ferdinand Faithful at this meeting, for Henry St. John insisted on accompanying them. Having ascertained their residence, Henry became a constant visitor at the lodgings of Ferdinand Faithful, and it could not of course be possible to conceal from him the fact that the non-conforming minister was in the habit of privately officiating to a society of Nonconformists; and notwithstanding all they could say to the contrary, he would insist on occasionally accompanying them; yet it must be said that he never affected or pretended to be converted to their way of thinking, only that he received much moral pleasure and some improvement from listening to the discourse and devotion of a truly pious man, whatever might be his peculiar opinions. There is an ancient proverb, "A pitcher that goes off to the well may come home broke at last;" and so did it happen to Ferdinand Faithful.

In the same street in which the meeting was held, there dwelt a Jew money-lender, named Samuel Mendoza, who had been of great service to Sir Thomas Merrivale in the matter of accommodation. Going late on Saturday night to this man's house in order to ask money, he was aston-

ished to meet a refusal from the Jew. Emmerton was already burdened as much as it would bear, at the hearing of which Sir Thomas flew into an ungovernable fury. The Jew would not suffer him to depart in this mood; for an instance had occurred some two years before of a gentleman sallying from the house of Samuel Mendoza under similar circumstances, and proceeding forthwith to the river, where, in despair, he plunged in and perished, by which the Jew's character had suffered. So instead of money, he put wine before the knight, who drank till morning, talking braggadocio: and, as he staggered from the street on the Sabbath dawn he espied Henry St. John at a little distance making for the place where Ferdinand Faithful was used to officiate. Marvelling what he was about, for this was the first time he had encountered St. John since his dismissal from Emmerton, the knight determined on watching him, and following him quickly, overtook him just as Henry was entering the place of meeting, and the keeper of the door seeing the two together supposed that they were of one party, and so admitted them. The intoxicated cavalier then found himself in, what he was pleased to call, an illegal convention.

The result of this was that Ferdinand Faithful and his hearers were taken before a magistrate; heavy fines were imposed, which were paid by Henry St. John and others. But the worst of it was, that having been once before the magistrate, the Puritan became a mark for spies and informers, by whom he was accused again and again, till at length, for what they were pleased to call his contumacy, he was sent a prisoner to Newgate.

Bitterly did Henry St. John repent that he had been the unconscious and accidental means of leading Sir Thomas Merrivale to the meeting, by which he had been the cause of sending Ferdinand Faithful to prison. Sensible and painful was the change in the condition of the pious man. He could meet and encounter a sharp persecution, and resist an unholly domination over conscience; but though much can be endured in the activity of a conflict, where no conflict is to inspire and encourage and the iron enters the soul, it is sad indeed. Very soon did havoc make a change in his appearance. But a trouble was coming over him, far deeper than all which had hitherto visited him, and that was the illness of his daughter Mary. A more affectionate and gentle being than Mary Faithful did not exist. Her constitution was not strong or robust, and her spirit bent to every breeze. This gentle being had spent her whole life in a retired village, and she was now brought into collision with the rude rabble of a great and dirty city. In seeking occasionally, as was necessary, her solitary way to the place of her father's confinement, she was frequently assailed by the rude jibes and jeers of the insolent vulgar. Her soul was filled with emotions of terror and disgust.

At length the Prelate of the Church began to consider seriously what was best to be done, for they saw that the spirit of Ferdinand Faithful was not to be broken by persecution, and they thought he might (with many others) be brought over, or at least softened by kindness. An order came for his liberation, and he was suffered to go home.

Great was the joy of the family of the Faithfuls on the return of Ferdinand to their bosom; but great was the shock the alteration in her father's appearance gave to the sinking spirits of Mary. Ferdinand and his family set themselves diligently to procure the means of subsistence by their own industry. For though nothing could surpass the ingenious delicacy with which Henry St. John assisted the family, yet they one and all possessed minds of too great susceptibility not to be distressed at receiving so much from him who owed them nothing. Anne Faithful wrought most beautifully with her needle, and Henry St. John bore away her productions to dispose of them, as he said, among his friends; and ample payment he brought back, with many flattering speeches from persons of quality who had seen and admired the work.

For many days did Anne pursue her labour, and at last when a piece of work was done, on which much hope was set, she consigned it to the hands of Henry St. John, saying, "Come, you must be my factor once more, and obtain me a good price for this my handiwork." And he looked on the embroidery with much admiration, and on Anne Faithful with much tenderness of affection; and he said, "Trust me, fair friend, I will do my best; but as this is a costly piece of work, it may meet with many admirers before it finds a purchaser. So, I pray you, be not impatient should a little longer time elapse than has heretofore been the case, between my receiving and my executing the commission."

Anne Faithful thought she saw in the face of Henry St. John a look of more than usual thoughtfulness. She gently reproached him that he should conceal affliction from friends. "Sweet friend," he said, "if I have a thought of sorrow it is for you, and if I have grief, it is that you should live a life of constant labour. It may not always be so."

He speedily departed, but a painful thought dwelt on Anne's mind, that some affliction was preying on the mind of St. John. Meanwhile Mary Faithful grew more and more feeble, and she approached the last steps which descend to the valley of the shadow of death. At last her gentle spirit winged its flight to the "hands that fashioned it."

The day of the funeral was delayed in order that St. John might attend as mourner; but day after day passed away, and no St. John appeared. "Surely some accident has befallen him," said Ferdinand Faithful.

"But where shall we seek him?" said Anne Faithful; "for, when he last left us, there was a gloom upon his countenance."

"If indeed he be in affliction, we should offer

him sympathy," replied Ferdinand; "and I will do my best to find him."

Making for such localities as he conceived it was possible to meet with, or hear of St. John, Ferdinand Faithful stumbled on a Peter Longstaff, a varlet in the service of Sir Thomas Merrivale, a knave with much sound and little sense, from whom he learnt that Henry was in prison, in Newgate, on a charge of murder.

Bitter was the agony of Ferdinand Faithful at the light and flippant manner in which the simple yet crafty man spoke of a deed of murder, and still more was he shocked that St. John should be guilty of so dreadful a crime. There had been on the mind of the ejected minister of Emmerton a prejudice against St. John as a cavalier, but it was impossible that this should not wear away: it had come to pass that the Puritan not only had thought favourably of the cavalier, but was absolutely attached to him with an almost parental affection; he recollects the readiness with which the young cavalier had drawn his sword at the festival of Emmerton, therefore in the bitterness of his soul he covered his face and wept. The tears of a good man have an effect, even upon the veriest knave or fool, and such they had upon Peter Longstaff. "Come, Master Faithful, come, be not utterly cast down. Take some refreshment, I pray you. It may be that things are not so bad; perhaps the crime may not be called a murder. It was a hasty matter, a tavern brawl, a thing of dice, and wine, and sudden passion. Come, good sir, weep not so bitterly."

It will be recollect that Henry St. John on parting with Anne Faithful expressed himself somewhat doubtfully as to the speediness of his return. The cause of this was much to his honour. In the sale of the embroidery he had hitherto used some deception. The truth then is that he himself had been, for the most part, purchaser of the embroidery, and by this generosity had contributed to the maintenance of the family of his affection.

Sir Thomas Merrivale, by his extravagance, had fallen into inextricable perplexities. He had been necessitated to come up to London, leaving Adelaide at Emmerton to pursue her solemn meditations, and as a last resource he fled to the gambling-table; but the luck of a gambler is short-lived, and he presently fell down to the depths of misfortune. In his perplexity he espied Henry St. John in the Park one day, and addressed him in a gay manner as if nothing had happened to interrupt their friendship; and the result of their conversation was that he borrowed one hundred pounds, which the generous St. John, notwithstanding his small patrimony, lent to the fallen knight upon a promise of its being returned shortly, which promise Sir Thomas never kept.

Among the ladies of quality to whom St. John was in the habit of showing the work, was Lady Arabella Duval, a fashionable, fine, bold woman, a widow of thirty years of age, who had cast her eye upon St. John; and this last-named piece of embroidery was taken to her, which she so admired, that she exclaimed, "I must have it, be the price what it may!" St. John was glad to hear this, but was wonderfully grieved when she added, "But you must pay for it, and I will repay you when my next remittance arrives." Grieved and disappointed that he had it not in his power to take back to Anne Faithful the price, he declined returning until some efforts were made to obtain payment. For this purpose he again sought out Sir Thomas Merrivale, and the only place where the improvident knight could be found was at a gambling-house near Charing-cross. Thither he went at a late hour, and the people, not knowing him, compelled him to wait till play was over. At one o'clock the gambling party broke up, and down stairs they came quarrelling. Sir Thomas had been unsuccessful; he charged his companions, who had drained him of his last mark, with false play; swords were drawn, and Henry St. John interposed to prevent bloodshed, not, however, until one of the assailants was run through in the scuffle, upon which all the party fled, except the generous St. John, who stayed to render the wounded man assistance. The officers of the peace entered; Henry St. John was found with his sword drawn; the wounded man died, and Henry was sent to prison on a charge of murder. What a trial of the fortitude of Anne Faithful! St. John was visited in prison by Ferdinand Faithful; and great was the old man's joy when he heard from his lips that the sin of blood-guiltiness was not upon him. The Lady Arabella Duval, hearing that her cavalier, as she was pleased to consider the young and handsome St. John, had killed this man, called to applaud him for the same; and bringing to remembrance the embroidery, she offered to pay for it, but afterwards proposed to call and settle for it with Anne Faithful, the little Puritan girl of whom Sir Thomas Merrivale had sneeringly spoken to her; for the Lady Arabella Duval marvellously desired to have a fling at her, to crush in Anne the hopes of St. John's hand. She did call, and talked in a wondrous patronising tone to the poor seamstress. "Pray, does Master St. John spend much of his time with you?" said she.

The rebuke of Ferdinand Faithful was dignified as it was powerful. "We are humbled by poverty, but we will not be humiliated by insolence! Master Henry St. John, I take it," said he, "has good right to spend his time where he will, unquestioned by any one!"

The Lady Arabella Duval, as soon as Ferdinand began to speak, fixed her eyes full upon him, then bursting out into loud and insolent laughter, she answered, "Well said, Master Puritan; you are mightily jealous of your daughter's dignity, forsooth! If you must know who I am, I will tell you. I am the Lady Arabella Duval, and if I should ever become the Lady Arabella St. John, I shall take care that Master Henry St. John has not good right to spend his time where he will, unquestioned by me!"

The blush left the cheek of Anne Faithful, and she became coldly pale.

Henry St. John was tried and acquitted:—there was an anxious heart in the court that day, and that was Ferdinand Faithful. There was another there to partake his triumph, and that was that bold woman, the Lady Arabella Duval, who, when the trial was concluded, hurried the unconscious St. John into her carriage, and drove off to her house, where a number of cavaliers were assembled to congratulate him on his acquittal. Among the party was Sir Thomas Merrivale, that once gay and thoughtless knight, who had lost his gaiety, and had become absent, thoughtful, and reserved. Old age had come suddenly upon him as it were; for it was whispered abroad that he had committed the crime for which St. John was tried.

Now Sir Thomas Merrivale was a suitor for the hand of Lady Arabella Duval, hoping with her jointure to wipe off the encumbrance of Emmerton. There was also present a Colonel Clavering, a man of most profligate life and character, who sought the same honour; and this person had caused it to be distinctly understood that whoever sought the honour of Lady Arabella's hand must first make acquaintance with his sword. Henry St. John, however, did not fear Colonel Clavering's sword, nor did he at all covet Lady Arabella's hand; but Sir Thomas Merrivale did both, and this Colonel Clavering saw most clearly, and accordingly to every occasion of mocking and ridiculing the old knight, thinking thereby to recommend himself to the lady. A quarrel sprang up instantly, and a challenge followed. Henry St. John, who had the misfortune to be present during the whole scene, was under the necessity of consenting to act as Sir Thomas Merrivale's second.

(To be concluded in our next.)

## NEW MUSIC.

I'VE ROAMED O'ER THE VALLEY. Composed by Dr. Rimbank.—A pleasing melody, allied to some neat verses.

THE CHARMING YOUNG WIDOW I MET IN THE TRAIN. Written by W. Gove.—A comic song of eight capital verses, for which we predict an extensive popularity.

FAREWELL TO FREEDOM. Written and sung by Henry Drayton; composed by Henry Russell.—One of this composer's happiest efforts, unfortunately associated to some wretched lines.

DO YOU WANT A GUINEA TO SPEND? Words by J. B. Pearce; music by Charles Hodgson.—A most excellent song, amusing and instructive; well worthy of a place in all music Canterbury.

London: Duff and Hodgson, 20, Oxford-street.

ECHOES FROM THE MOUNTAINS WALTZ. By C. Coota.—Take rank with the most famed works of this popular composer.

COPENHAGEN QUADRILLES.—Beyond the interest appertaining to all things Danish now, these quadrilles have merit that commend them to all lovers of music.

LA PRIERE DE SEMIRAMIDE. G. F. West, —We advise our readers to purchase this at once, and they will be delighted with its excellence.

London: R. Cocks, New Burlington-street.

## THE DREAMS OF LIFE.

OH, there is a dream of early youth,  
And it never comes again;  
'Tis a vision of life, of light, and truth,  
That flies across the brain;  
And love is the theme of that early dream,  
So wild, so warm, so new;  
That in all our after dreams, I ween,  
It's the dream we'll never rue.  
Oh, there is a dream of elder years,  
More turbulent by far;  
'Tis a vision of blood, and of woman's tears,  
For the theme of that dream is war;  
And we'll roll in the field of danger and death,  
And we'll shout in the battle's array,  
Till we find out that fame is a bodiless breath,  
That vanishes away.

Oh, there is a dream of hoary age,  
'Tis a vision of gold in store;  
Of sums noted down in the figured page,  
To be counted o'er and o'er;

And we fondly trust in our glittering dust,

As a refuge from grief and pain,

Till our limbs are laid in that last dark bed

Where the wealth of the world is vain.

CLOSTERMAN painted the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, and all their children, in one picture. The duke was represented on horseback; a position which formed the subject of so many disputes with the duchess, that the duke said, "It has given me more trouble to reconcile my wife to you, than to fight a battle."

DURING the time that his Majesty George III was indisposed at Windsor, it was frequently his custom to amuse himself with a game of cards. On one occasion, while playing at piquet with Dr. Keate, one of his physicians, the doctor was about to lay down his hand, saying, as he wanted but twelve of being out, he had won the game; "For," added he, "I have a quatorza of tens." The king bade him keep his cards. "Tens were good for nothing just then," "For," said his Majesty, looking significantly at Dr. Keate, and laying down four knaves, "here are my four physicians."

LOVE OF THE COUNTRY.—Country people will tell you that they like the country, and detest the town, although their enjoyments are of a kind which may be obtained in far greater perfection in the latter than in the former. The only person I ever knew who was honest in this respect was a gentleman, the possessor of a beautiful seat, in a beautiful country, when he avowed his opinion that there was "no garden like Covent Garden, and no flower like a cauliflower."

## Varieties.

A CELEBRATED comedian dining at a tavern in the neighbourhood of Covent Garden, after asking the waiter several times for a glass of water without obtaining it, rang the bell violently, and swore "He would knock his eye out, if he did not immediately bring some." A gentleman present remonstrated, and said, "He would be less likely of getting it if he did so." "Oh, dear, no, sir; for if you take eye (I) from waiter you will get water directly."

HORRIBLE PUNISHMENT.—One of the most dreadful punishments devised by the cruelty of man, is practised by the Cingalese; and some of our soldiers, in former times, were victims of their atrocity. When any of these were taken prisoners, they were stripped naked, smeared over with wild honey, and tied to a tree in the vicinity of anthills. Thus exposed, they were speedily covered with myriads of these insects, which in a few days consumed their flesh, and left nothing but white bones to bleach in the sun.

BACKGAMMON BOARDS.—We frequently find backgammon boards with backs lettered as if they were two folio volumes. The origin of it was thus:—Endes, Bishop of Sully, forbade his clergy to play at chess. As they were resolved not to obey the commandment, and yet dared not have a chess-board seen in their houses or cloisters, they had them bound and lettered as books, and played at night, before they went to bed, instead of reading the New Testament or the "Lives of the Saints;" and the monks called the draft or chess-board their "wooden gospels." They had also drinking vessels bound to resemble the breviary, and were found drinking, when it was supposed they were at prayer.—*Literary Gazette.*

A NEW TICKET.—It has become a maxim among those who supply the labourers on the railway lines with necessaries, to have the money in one hand before they deliver the goods from the other, to prevent any possibility of being cheated. The following device was lately practised by one of those workmen to evade this safe practice. The dupes of his ingenuity were a couple of shoemakers residing at Shap. The labourer having ordered a pair of shoes, with particular directions as to the manner of their make, went to the other, and gave a similar order, with the like directions, both pairs to be ready by a certain day. Accordingly, on the day specified, he called for his shoes, and played his part so as to manage, by some petty excuses, to get a shoe away with him from each place, without paying for them. A shoe for each foot was all he wanted, and, of course, he left the sons of St. Crispin to console with each other on their loss.

A REAL TRAVELLER.—A wonder has lately arrived in India in the shape of a Norwegian runner, who is about to attempt the discovery of the source of the White Nile on foot and unattended. He expects to be absent from this only about four months, and he is to go in a direct line, crossing deserts and swimming rivers. He runs a degree in twelve hours, and can go three days without food or water by merely taking a dish or two of syrup of raspberries, of which he carries a small bottle; and when he does procure food, a very moderate quantity will suffice, but when it is plentiful he eats enough for three days. This wonderful man carries with him only a map, a compass, and a Norwegian axe. He has already made some very wonderful journeys, having gone from Constantiople to Calcutta and back in fifty-nine days, for which the Sultan gave him 2,000 dollars; and from Paris to St. Petersburg in thirteen days. He has certificates from the authorities of Calcutta and St. Petersburg verifying these very extraordinary feats. He is about forty-five years of age, and slightly made. He trusts for safety in perilous journeys to his speed, as he says neither dromedary nor man can overtake him.

## wit and Wisdom.

SYNONYMOUS TERMS.—We have heard nothing of the "long range." The reason is, the same thing is now so much better expressed by the income tax.

THE POWER OF TRUE LOVE.—A girl in one of the midland counties, who has a twivel or screw eye, looked so long and affectionately on a gin bottle, that she actually drew the cork!

BOSWELL asked Johnson once whether he had heard that people compared him to a mad dog. "Have you heard, sir?" said the doctor, "that people compare you to the tin kettle tied to my tail?"

HOW TO GET A COMFORTABLE WARM DURING THE COLD WEATHER.—Enter a coffee-room, inquire for a gentleman you are sure is not there, stand before the fire, read all the newspapers, and then leave word, if any one should inquire for you, that you will call again.

HYDROPATHY.—A hairdresser of London was the other day suddenly and unexpectedly cured of deafness under the hydropathic system. He was assisting at a fire, when the engine played into his ear and knocked him down. He arose with his hearing completely restored.

A POOR CLERGYMAN, having written a volume of sermons, dedicated and presented them himself to the bishop of his diocese, who said he most assuredly would reward him according to his merit. "That being the case," replied the other, "I have little doubt but I shall be rewarded with accuracy."

"I FEAR," said a country curate to his flock, "when I explained to you, in my last charity sermon, that philanthropy was the love of our species, you must have understood me to say 'species,' which may account for the smallness of the col-

lection. I hope you will prove, by your present contribution, that you no longer labour under the same mistake."

JOHN, an old dragoon soldier of George the Third's time, was descending lately to his wife Janet, and a few neighbours, on the virtues and familiarity of his sovereign, who had reviewed the regiment to which he belonged. Janet listened long with admiring patience, but at length put this question:—"Was King George as great a king as Ahasuerus, John?" "Ahasuerus!" exclaimed John, with great contempt, "Ahasuerus! he wouldn't have made a quartermaster to him."

THE BITTER BR.—At Dundee, a fortnight ago, two lovers called at an inn for refreshment after a long walk, and a glass was brought in for each of them. The young girl, while adjusting her head-gear at a mirror, observed her companion throw a white powder into her glass. She made no observation, but contrived dexterously to exchange the glass unknown to him, so that he drank the drugged liquor himself. They then resumed their walk, and proceeded to the Magdalen-yard, where the young Lothario was seized with drowsiness, and fell asleep on the Green. He was conveyed home in a state of insensibility, and remained unwell two or three days.

FULL benefit of reduced duty obtained by purchasing Horniman's Pure Tea; very choice at 3s 4d. & 4s. "High Standard" at 4s 4d. (formerly 4s 8d.), is the strongest and most delicious imported. Agents in every town supply it in packets.

**C R Y S T A L P A L A C E.**  
FLOWER SHOW.  
SATURDAY, NEXT MAY 23d.

THE GREAT FLOWER SHOW OF THE SEASON.  
Doors Open at Twelve.

Admission, SEVEN SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE.

Tickets taken before the day. FIVE SHILLINGS.

GUINEA SEASON TICKETS FREE.

Tickets at the Crystal Palace; &c. 2, Exeter Hall; and of the usual agents.

NOTE.—The varied floral and musical attractions of the Crystal Palace Flower Shows are too well known to need comment. The unusual fineness of the season gives promise of the forthcoming show surpassing even all previous shows.

**F L O W E R S H O W.**  
FIVE SHILLING TICKETS NOW ON SALE.

**C R Y S T A L P A L A C E**  
GUINEA SEASON TICKET ADMITS FREE  
TO THE  
GREAT FLOWER SHOW.

**FUNERALS.**—A small brochure, recently published by the Necropolis Company upon the subject of Internments, is well deserving perusal by all persons upon whom circumstances may have devolved the duty of making provision for the burial of the dead. It also explains their much approved and economical new system of conducting funerals.

It may be had, or will be sent by post, on application at the Necropolis Offices, 2, Newgate-place; Strand; 60, Sloane-street; 5, Kensington-green; 1, Union-place, New Kent-road; 20, Newcastle-street, Strand, and the station, Westminster-road.

**BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.**—Every evening, the new drama of *WIDOW AND ORPHANS FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY*. Faith, Mrs. Yarnold; Hope, Mrs. Crawford; Charity, Mrs. Lane; with Professor Peppers wondrous illusion. A real OLD GHOT-IT—see and believe. After which new versions of *AURORA FLOYD*. Mr. Reynolds, Drummond, Cooke, C. Pitt, Miss Miles, &c. &c.

**BRITISH COLUMBIA.**—Read the 6d. book, *THE WONDERS OF THE GOLD DIGGINGS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA*, by a Successful Digger, who shows how any person can always get from 30s. to 25s. a-day, at a trifling outlay. DEAN AND SON, 11, Ludgate-hill, London, and all booksellers; or post-free for 7 stamps from Mr. Jones, publisher, Barnstaple, Devon.

**PASSAGES ENGAGED** for all parts of AUSTRALIA, New Zealand, Queensland, India, China, the Cape, Natal, Algoa Bay, British Columbia, &c., &c., the cheapest rates. Outfits supplied, cabins fixed, insurance effected on life and baggage, and all shipping business transacted by W. SUTHERLAND, 11, Fenchurch-buildings, City. Midshipmen and apprentices wanted.

**TO TRADESMEN AND OTHERS REQUIRING CASH.**  
LONDON AND WESTMINSTER LOAN AND DISCOUNT COMPANY  
(Limited)  
ADVANCE SUMS  
FROM £10 TO £1,000 IMMEDIATELY.  
REPAYABLE WEEKLY OR OTHERWISE.  
This Company is incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies Act, and, having a  
ARGE PAID UP CAPITAL,  
a position to offer  
MONEY ON LOAN

ON THE MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS TO THE BORROWER.  
LOANS GRANTED FROM £10 TO £1,000.

LOANS GRANTED IN FULL WITHOUT DELAY.

LOANS ON PERSONAL SECURITY.

LOANS ON FURNITURE WITHOUT REMOVAL.

LOANS GRANTED AT A LESS CHARGE OF INTEREST

THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY.

LOANS GRANTED, AND NO INQUIRY OR OTHER FEES

PROSPECTUSES AND ALL PARTICULARS GRATIS.

ALBERT DAVIS, Secretary.  
22, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, LONDON, W.C.

**CRIMSTONE'S EYE SNUFF**, appreciated by all, sold in packets at 6d., 1s., 2s., 4s., and 8s. per pound, having been established above fifty years, it needs no comment. Recommended by the most celebrated physicians of the day for all diseases of the Eyes, Ears, and Head. Sold by all Tobacconists and at 2s. High-street, W.C.

**KEATING'S PERSIAN INSECT DESTROYING POWDER**, for which a prize medal was awarded at the International Exhibition, 1862. This powder is quite harmless to animals, and invaluable in destroying fleas, bugs, cockroaches, beetles, moths, lice, &c., & every other species of insect. Sold in packets, 1s., 2s., 4s., and 6s. each or post-free for 1s. or treble size for 3s. postage stamps, by KEATING, 79, St. Paul's Church-yard.

**INSECTICIDE VICAT.**  
PATRONISED by the French Government. The most efficacious INSECT-KILLING POWDER. Guaranteed by twenty-two official reports from the French Academy of Medicine, the Board of Health, and other learned societies, not to contain an atom of poison, or any ingredient injurious to man, vegetables, animals, plants, &c., &c., &c., or furs, though FATAL TO INSECTS. Sold by all respectable chemists, oilmen, and druggists, in apparatus and bottles, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. each, with directions for use. Wholesale, 1, Little Carter-lane, E.C.

**WOLFE'S SCHIEDAM SCHNAPPS.**—This superior cordial should be in every family. The purest medicinal gin known. A DIURETIC, TONIC, and ANTI-DYSPEPTIC BEVERAGE. For sale by most dealers, and in cases by MARSHALL F. BENTON, Sole Importer, 10, Broad-street.

**BOW BELLS.**  
A Weekly Magazine of General Literature.  
Part 6. Price Sixpence.

CONTENTS:  
THE QUEEN'S MUSKETEERS: A TALE OF THE  
DAYS OF CHARLES THE SECOND.  
ILLUSTRATED BY CORBOULD.

THE ZINGARA GIRL; OR, FIFTY YEARS AGO.  
ILLUSTRATED BY PHIZ.

PICTURESQUE SKETCHES: The Prince of Wales' Estate, Norfolk. Llanover House. Blind Asylum, Edgbaston, Birmingham. Wydridgton, Edgbaston. Bold Hall, South Lancashire. Aston Hall, Birmingham.

ORIGINAL STORIES, COMPLETE, ILLUSTRATED: The Seamstress. Poor Jack. Vaninka. True to the Last.

ESSAYS; HISTORICAL, SCIENTIFIC, AND DOMESTIC: On Whistling. Diseases of the Lungs. Eating. A few Words about Crinoline. About People. Poetry.

ADVENTURES, NATIONAL CUSTOMS, AND CURIOUS FACTS: A Northern Shipwreck. A Strange Incident. A Snake Adventure. A Beautiful Incident. Snowed up Among Wolves. The Boy Hero. A Night with the Sioux Warriors. A Trip to Sea. Winning a Wife: a Tale of the Cedar Falls. A Fatal Shot. Singular Serpent. The Bedouins. Japanese Beauties. Facts for Marriage. John Overs the Miser. The Shores of the Red Sea. Common or European Lynx. A Lady Restored to Life. Large Men. Circassian Princesses. The Alpine Hare. The Story of a Portrait. The Garrison. Power of a Boa-Constrictor. A Desperate Adventure. A Narrow Escape. School Dangers. A German Legend. Irish Female Loveliness.

THE FINE ARTS: ILLUSTRATIONS: Christchurch Gate, Canterbury. Interior View of Canterbury Cathedral. The Postboy in a Storm. Caernarvon, North Wales.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY: Miss Avenia Jones. Viscount Palmerston. Lord Baneleigh. Princess Mary of Cambridge.

THE LADIES' PAGE: General Literature. Grace in Female Dress. The Bonnet. Poetry. A Female Heroine.

Advantages of Wedlock. Fashion. Female Intelligence. Evening Parties. Good Temper, &c. —The Toilette and Ladies' Guide.—Containing numerous and valuable Receipts for the Preservation of the Health, Treatment of the Hair, the Teeth, the Hands, the Eyes, the Lips, the Breath, &c., &c.—The Work Table, with Numerous Designs.—Netted Antimacassar, or Couvre-Pieds. Guipure Handkerchief Border. Cushion in Beads and Woolwork, the New Collar, &c.

COMPLETE TALES: The Wide, Wide Ocean. Salicet; a Story of the South of France. A West India Tradition. Isabel Montclair. How I Went Angling, and What was Caught. Diamond Cut Diamond; or, Marrying Riches. The Poor Relation. Going Over the Falls of Niagara. Effect of a Falsehood. An Indian Romance of Truth and Mystery. The Idiot Wife, &c.

POETRY.—Song of the Bayadere. The Good-Pecker. Mutual Aid. Epiphany on a Miser.

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS: General and Domestic.

CHESS.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand; and all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

**THE HALFPENNY GAZETTE.**

A JOURNAL OF FICTION AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

ILLUSTRATED BY ANELAY AND STANDFAST.

Part 2 (New Series), for May, 1863, Price 3d.

CONTAINS:—

EFFIE DEANS; or, the Lily of St. Leonard's. By George Armitage. Illustrated by F. Gilbert.

THE FACTORY GIRL: A Story of the Affections. Illustrated by H. Anelay.

HISTORICAL, PICTURESQUE SKETCHES, &c., ILLUSTRATED.

—The Priorous Gatherer: the Herald and Companion of Beautiful Spring. The Favourites: a Story of the Affections, told in a Picture. Going to School. From a Picture by M. Sain, Brembard.

GENERAL LITERATURE.—Leisure Moments. Intellect and Instinct. The Late King of Prussia. An Honest Woman Handsomely Rewarded. A Little Talk about Genius. Getting to Windward. Hints to Make Home Happy. Feigned Madness Readily Detected. Hints on the Rationales of Dreaming. Crime and Punishment in Morocco. The Man of Promise. The Goodwin Sands.

POETRY.—Song of the Bayadere. The Good-Pecker. Mutual Aid. Epiphany on a Miser.

GATHERINGS AND GLEANINGS.—Gooseberry Caterpillar.

Read only Great Authors. An Important Person. A Good Person. A Good Place. There are No Such Men Nowadays. The Skipper and the Frenchman. Whimsical Freak of a Sailor. A Sporting Encumbrance. Antimony. Putting his Foot in it. Cruelty to Animals. Scarlet Beans. Astonishing Precocity. Chancellor Eldon's Debut. Chinese Arms. Apology for Turkish Polygamy. High Life in the Last Generation. Australia. Shaving the Ladies. Fatal Jesting. A Shoemaker's Signboard. Close Quarters. The Way to a Lady's Bedroom. A Sharp Bargain. An Interesting Child. How to Serve a Poor Friend. Good News for the Ladies. Singular Instance of Sagacity. A Legal Paradox. Swimming in the Dead Sea. Advantage of Ill-fitting Boots. Complimentary Communication. A Fatal Mistake. A Careful Spouse. New Trick in the New World. Highland Musical Instructions.

Clippings from "Punch" and "Fun," &c., &c.

Miscellaneous.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand; and all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

Just published, post-free for Two Stamps

THE GOLDEN BOOK: a Guide to Health

Happiness, and Long Life.

"A most valuable little work, evidently from a professional pen and containing a wealth of practical instruction, conveyed in simple language, suited for the comprehension of all classes of readers. Being perfectly inexpensive in its style, it may be studied advantageously by the youth of both sexes."—Evening Paper.

Published by THOMAS WALTER, 8, Grafton-place, E.C.; and WILLIAM STRANGE, Amherst-carrer, Paternoster-row.

**LOOK TO YOUR TEETH.**

Mr. FRANCOIS (late Jeans), Surgeon-Dentist, continues to supply his celebrated ARTIFICIAL TEETH, on a reduced Basis at 1s. Tooth, a £2 10s. a Set. These Teeth are more natural, comfortable, and durable, than any yet produced, and are self-adhesive.

42, Judd-street, near King's-cross and Euston-square. CONSULTATIONS FREE.

**BRODIE'S SPEEDY CURE.**

**BRODIE'S GOLD-COATED PILLS.** These pills, free from mercury, are the safest and most easily digestible in all cases of secret diseases, and one dose is sufficient to convince the most suspicious of their invaluable, unerring efficacy. Boxes 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 7s. 6d., and 1s. Post 6d. extra. 9, Hanway-street, Oxford-street, W.

**A BOOK FOR ALL.**

Now ready, price 3d., by post, & thirty-two pages, in an elegant cover.

**THE GOLDEN BOOK: a Guide to Health**

Happiness, and Long Life.

"A most valuable little work, evidently from a professional pen and containing a wealth of practical instruction, conveyed in simple language, suited for the comprehension of all classes of readers. Being perfectly inexpensive in its style, it may be studied advantageously by the youth of both sexes."—Evening Paper.

Published by THOMAS WALTER, 8, Grafton-place, E.C.; and WILLIAM STRANGE, Amherst-carrer, Paternoster-row.

**JOZEAU'S COPAINE MEGE.** successfully tried in the Paris and London Hospitals, under the care of Messrs. Cullier, Ricard, Poland, and Logros Clark (Janet 5th Nov., 1862), effects a cure in an average of six days, either in case of chronic diseases.—4s. 6d. per bottle, by post 2s. 4d., a JOZEAU, French Chemist, 49, Haymarket, London.

Just published, post-free for Two Stamps

